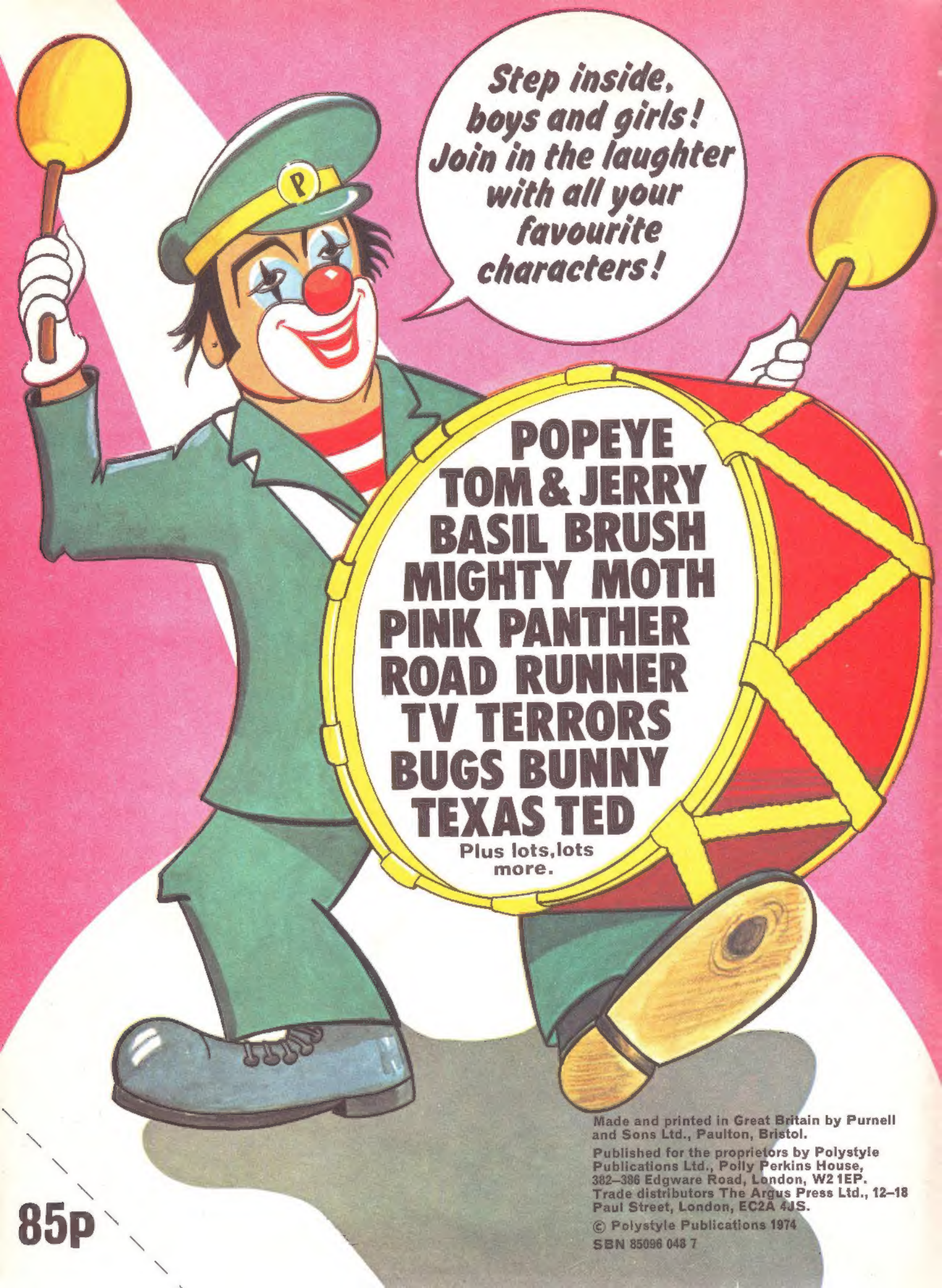
TV COMIC

ANNUAL

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Basil Brush needs a clear round to win the county show-jumping championship. To see how he gets on, turn to the inside back cover.



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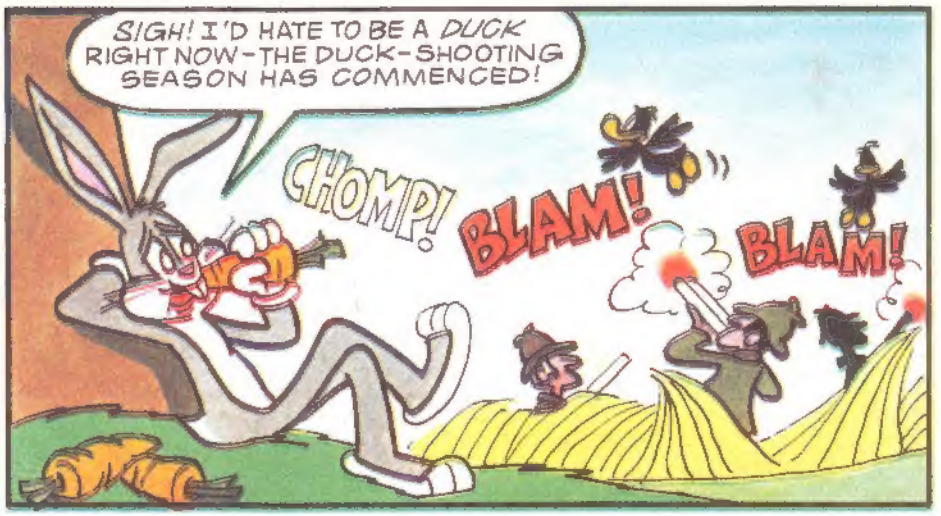
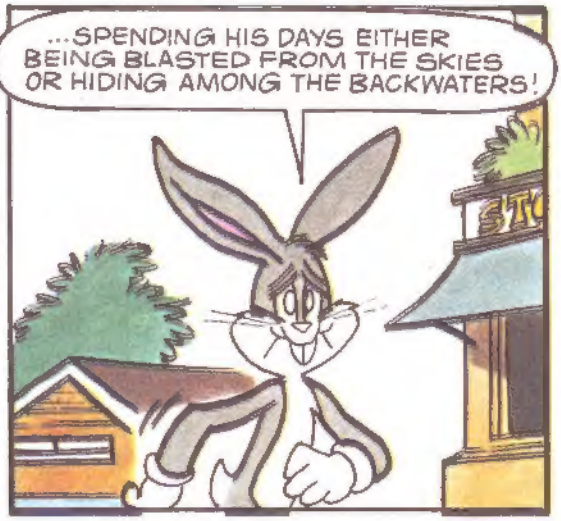
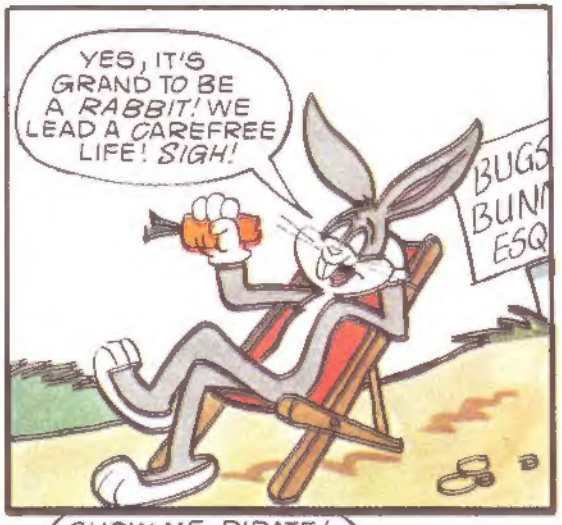
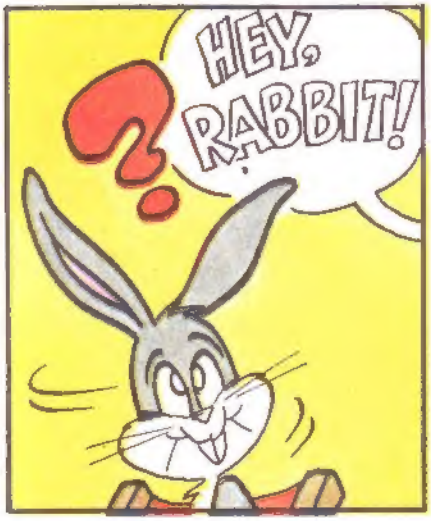
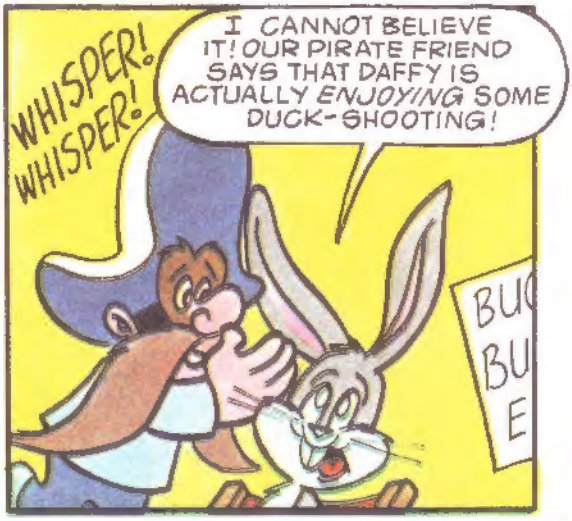
The Bugs Bunny Show

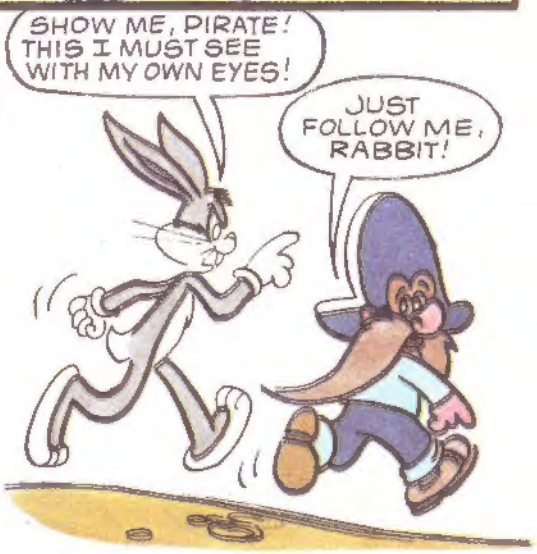


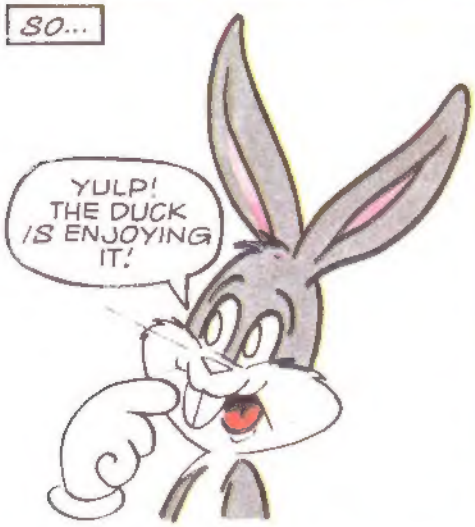


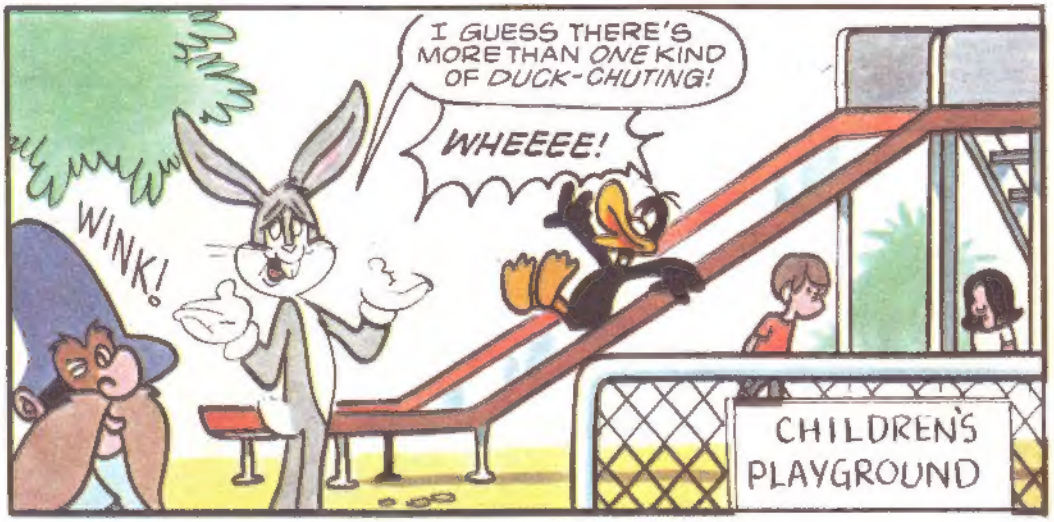












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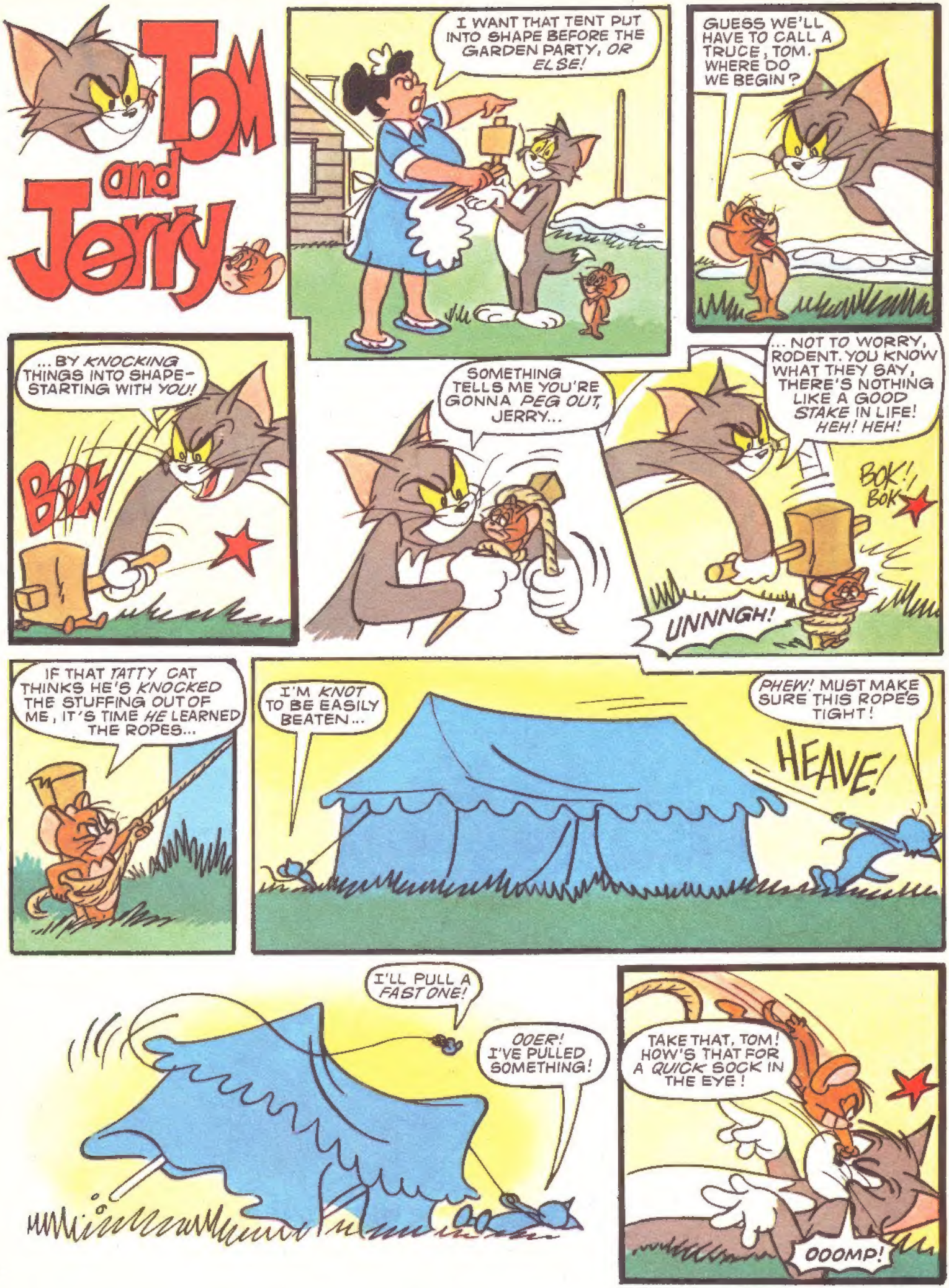
Tom and Jerry
I WANT THAT TENT PUT INTO SHAPE BEFORE THE GARDEN PARTY, OR ELSE!
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO CALL A TRUCE, TOM. WHERE DO WE BEGIN?
... BY KNOCKING THINGS INTO SHAPE - STARTING WITH YOU!
BOK!
SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE GONNA PEG OUT, JERRY...
... NOT TO WORRY, RODENT. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD STAKE IN LIFE! HEH! HEH!
BOK! BOK!
UNNNGH!
IF THAT TATTY CAT THINKS HE'S KNOCKED THE STUFFING OUT OF ME, IT'S TIME HE LEARNED THE ROPES...
I'M KNOT TO BE EASILY BEATEN...
PHEW! MUST MAKE SURE THIS ROPE'S TIGHT!
HEAVE!
I'LL PULL A FAST ONE!
OOER! I'VE PULLED SOMETHING!
TAKE THAT, TOM! HOW'S THAT FOR A QUICK SOCK IN THE EYE!
OOOMP!

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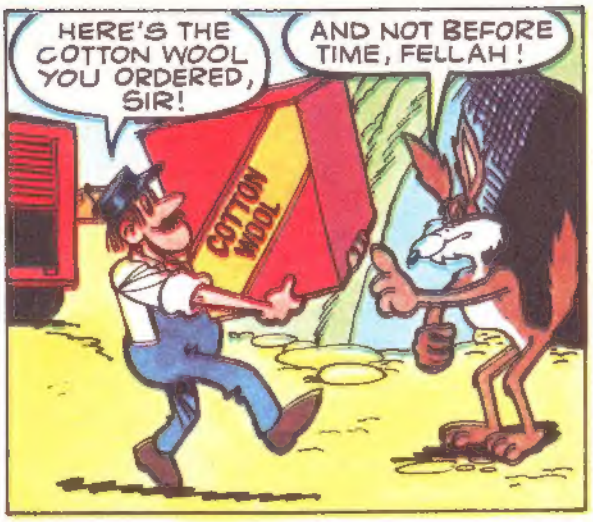
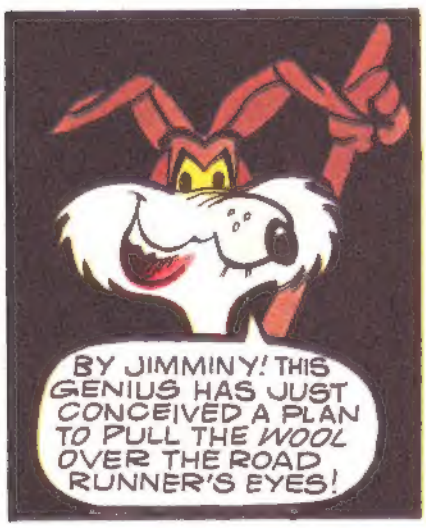
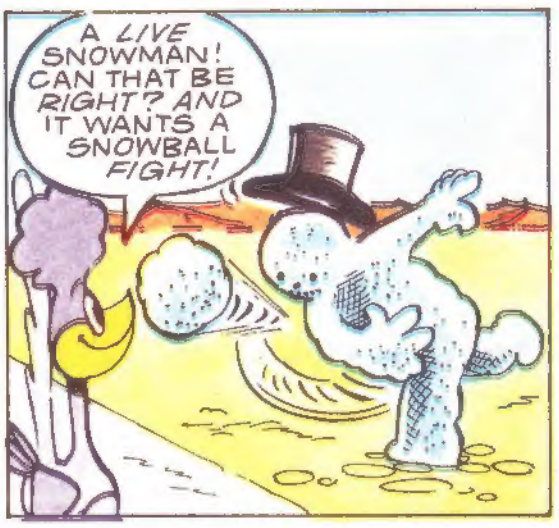
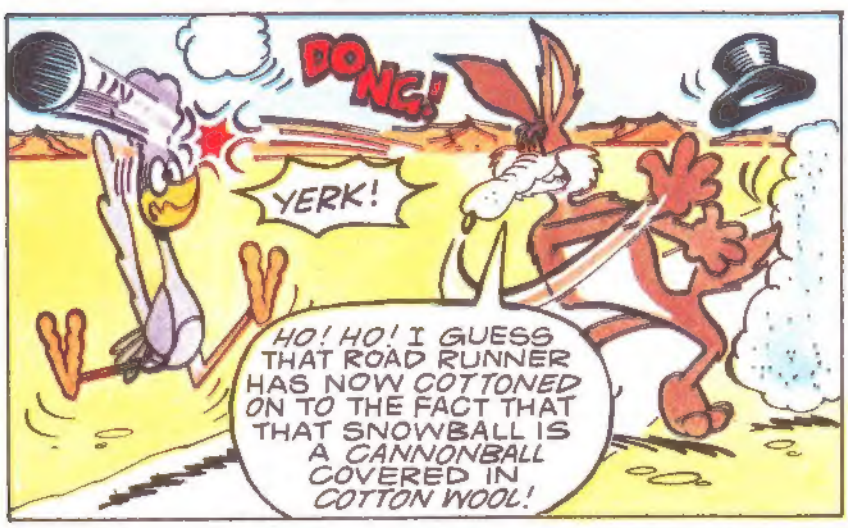
THAT CAT'S BOUND TO ROPE ME INTO MORE TROUBLE WHEN HE COMES TO. UNLESS...
ZZZZZ
... JUST A FEW... PUFF ... MORE YARDS. PUFF...
ZZZ
AND...
YOU-HOO! CAN'T CATCH ME, TOM!
PAP!
EHHH? WRONG, RODENT! I'LL CATCH YOU A FOUR-PENNY ONE!
MISSED! TEH! HEH!
YOU'RE CANVASSING FOR A CRUSHING, JERRY. YOU WON'T ESCAPE!
HEH! HEH! THAT MOUSE'S SHAPE WILL SOON BE MIS-SHAPEN!
BOK!
BOK!
BOK
HOWLEEAGRP!
MEET THE FIRST HAMMER-HEADED MOUSE! I... ERK! THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE JERRY...
...BUTCH!
YOU SHOULD'VE USED YOUR HEAD, TOM!
YOU KNOW I DON'T TAKE MUCH STICK TO GET MAD!
WHAT BUTCH MEANS IS TOM MUST BE UP THE POLE - THE... ER... TENT POLE! CHUCKLE!
SO...
GOOD BOY, BUTCH! I SEE YOU'VE SHOWN TOM HOW TO HOLD THE TENT UP!
BUTCH SURE SET TOM STRAIGHT THAT TIME. I DON'T THINK HE'LL BE A PARTY TO ANY MORE FUN AND GAMES FOR A WHILE! CHUCKLE!

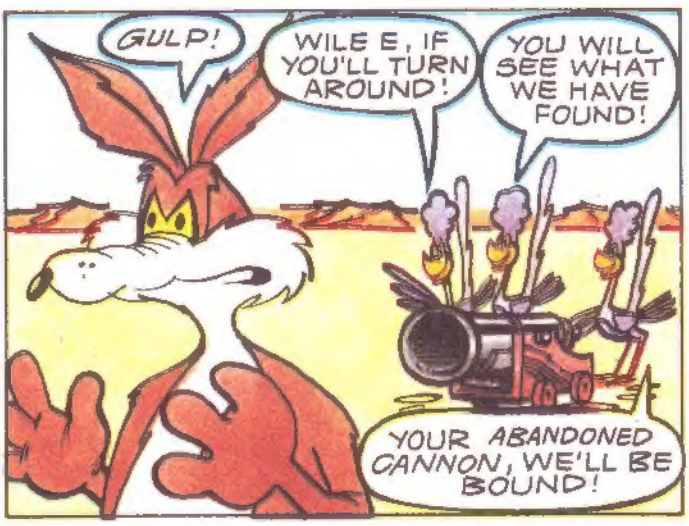
Beep Beep The Road Runner

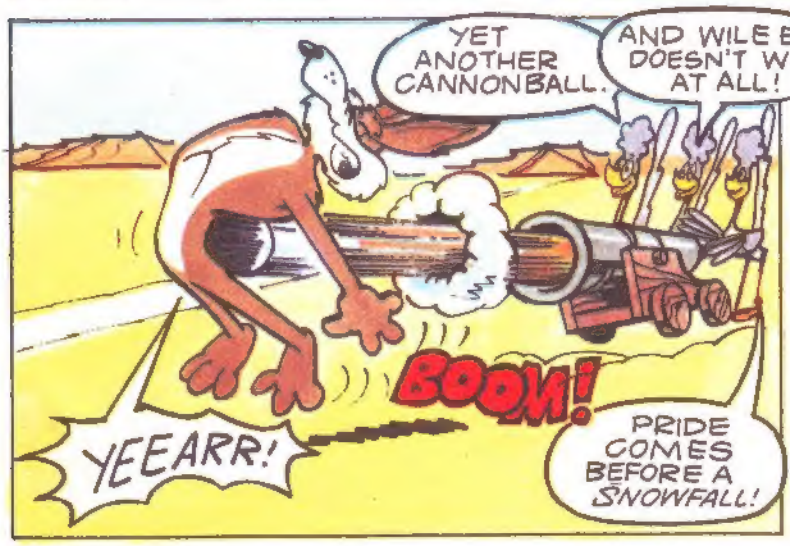


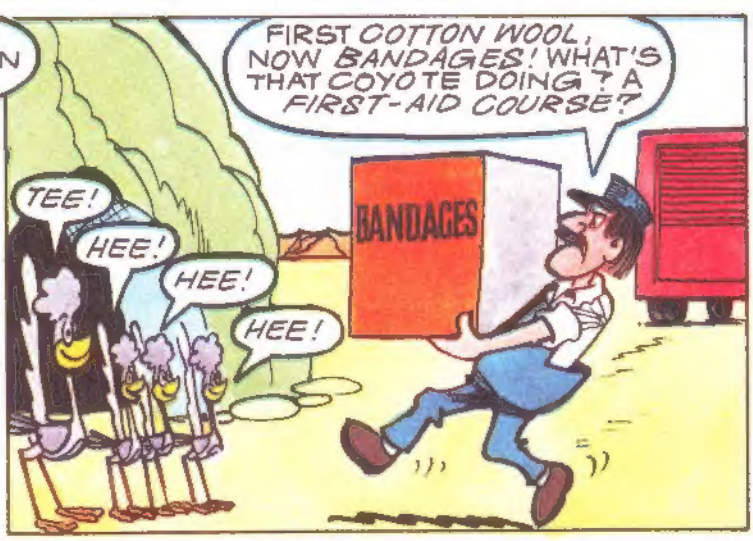





DONG!
YERK!
HO! HO! I GUESS THAT ROAD RUNNER HAS NOW COTTONED ON TO THE FACT THAT THAT SNOWBALL IS A CANNONBALL COVERED IN COTTON WOOL!







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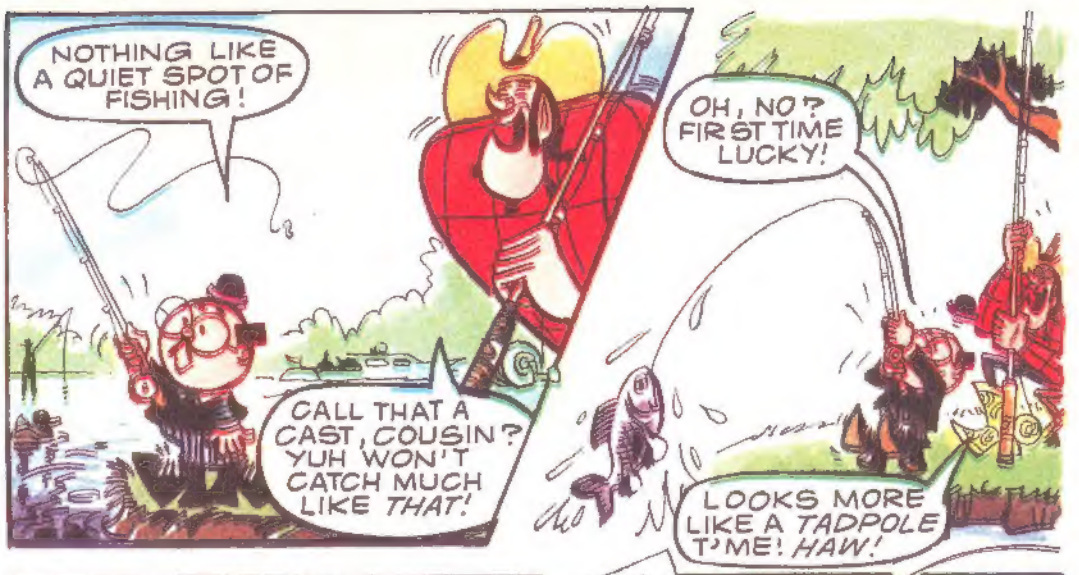
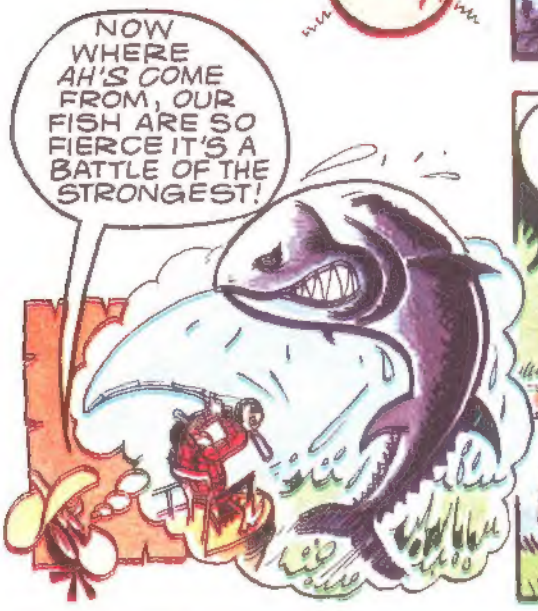
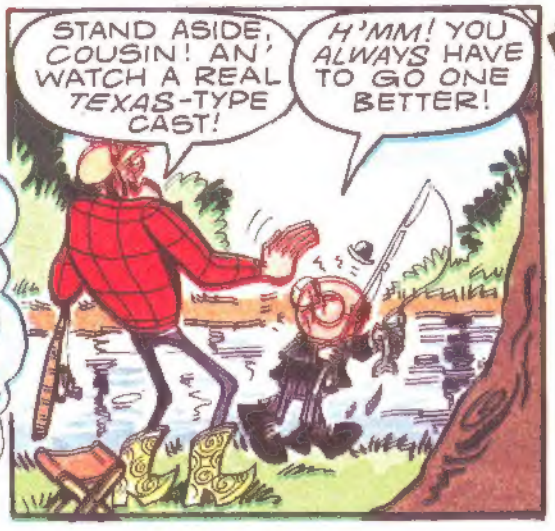
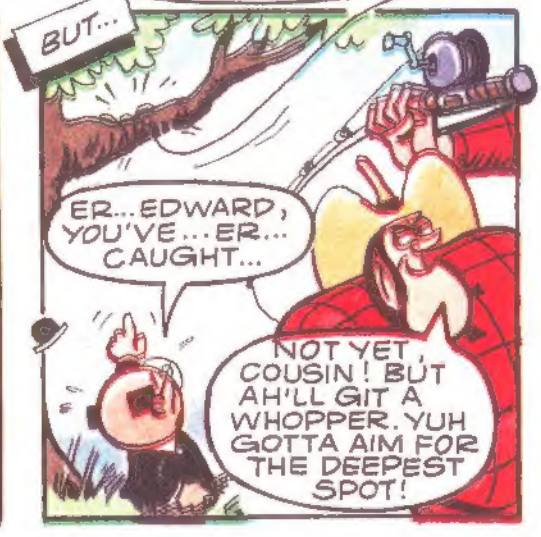
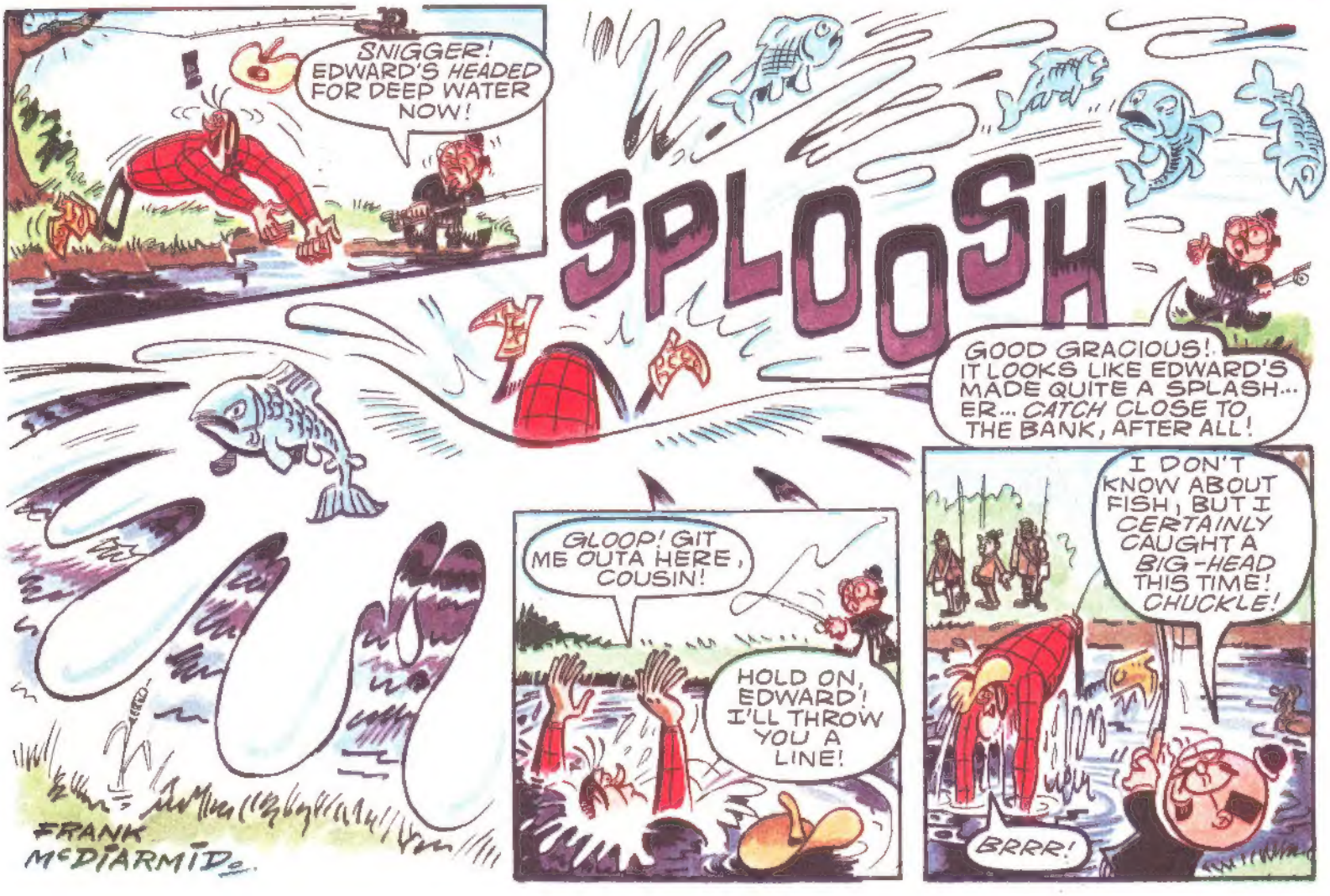

NOTHING LIKE A QUIET SPOT OF FISHING!
CALL THAT A CAST, COUSIN? YUH WON'T CATCH MUCH LIKE *THAT!*
OH, NO? FIRST TIME LUCKY!
LOOKS MORE LIKE A *TADPOLE* T'ME! *HAW!*


NOW WHERE *AH'S* COME FROM, OUR FISH ARE SO FIERCE IT'S A BATTLE OF THE STRONGEST!

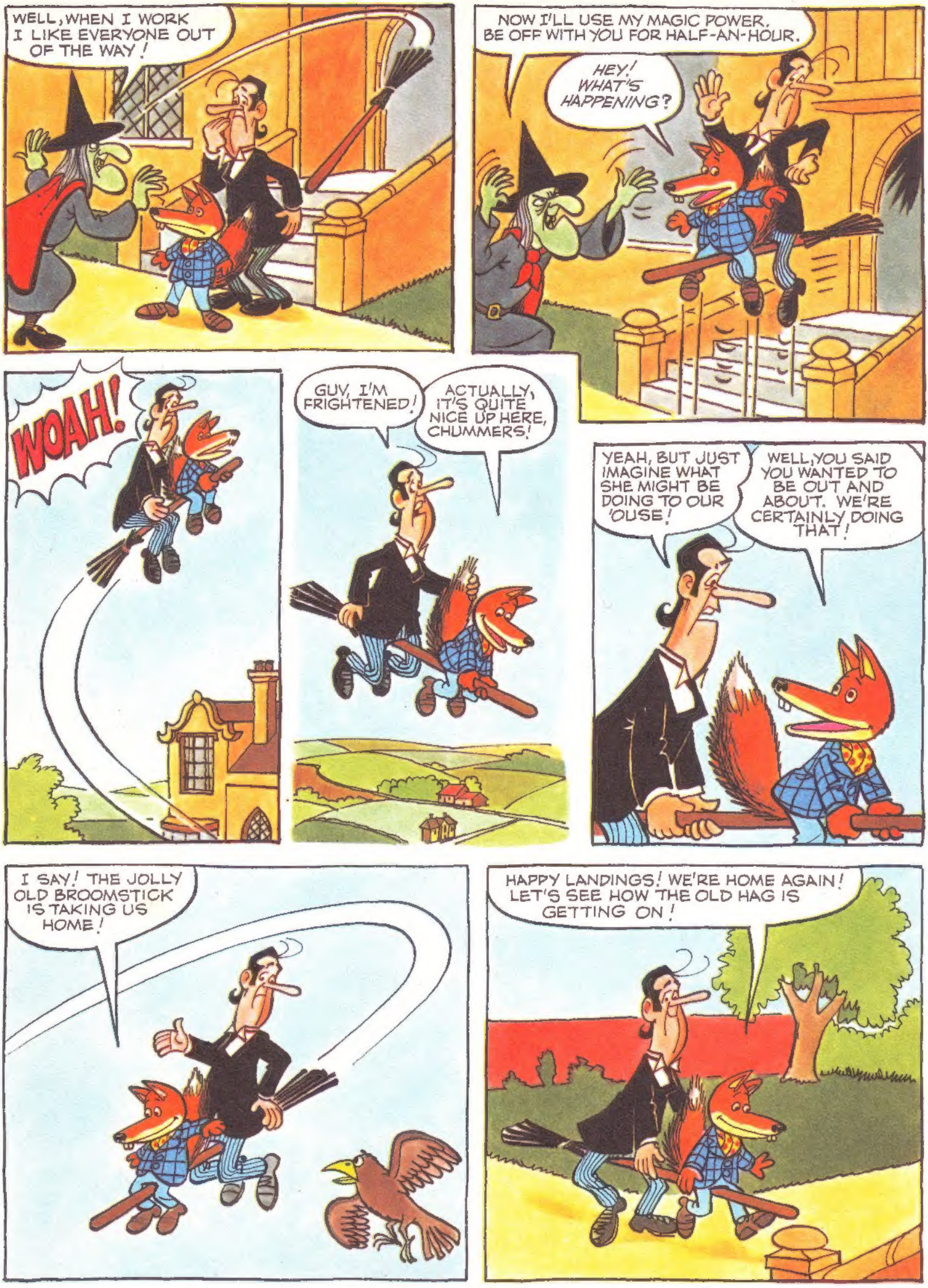

STAND ASIDE, COUSIN! AN' WATCH A REAL *TEXAS*-TYPE CAST!
H'MM! YOU *ALWAYS* HAVE TO GO ONE BETTER!


BUT...
ER... EDWARD, YOU'VE... ER... CAUGHT...
NOT YET, COUSIN! BUT AH'LL GIT A WHOPPER. YUH GOTTA AIM FOR THE DEEPEST SPOT!

SNIGGER! EDWARD'S *HEADED* FOR DEEP WATER NOW!


SPLOOSH
GOOD GRACIOUS! IT LOOKS LIKE EDWARD'S MADE QUITE A SPLASH... ER... *CATCH* CLOSE TO THE BANK, AFTER ALL!
GLOOP! GIT ME OUTA HERE, COUSIN!
HOLD ON, EDWARD! I'LL THROW YOU A LINE!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT FISH, BUT I *CERTAINLY* CAUGHT A *BIG-HEAD* THIS TIME! *CHUCKLE!*
BRRR!
FRANK McDIARMID

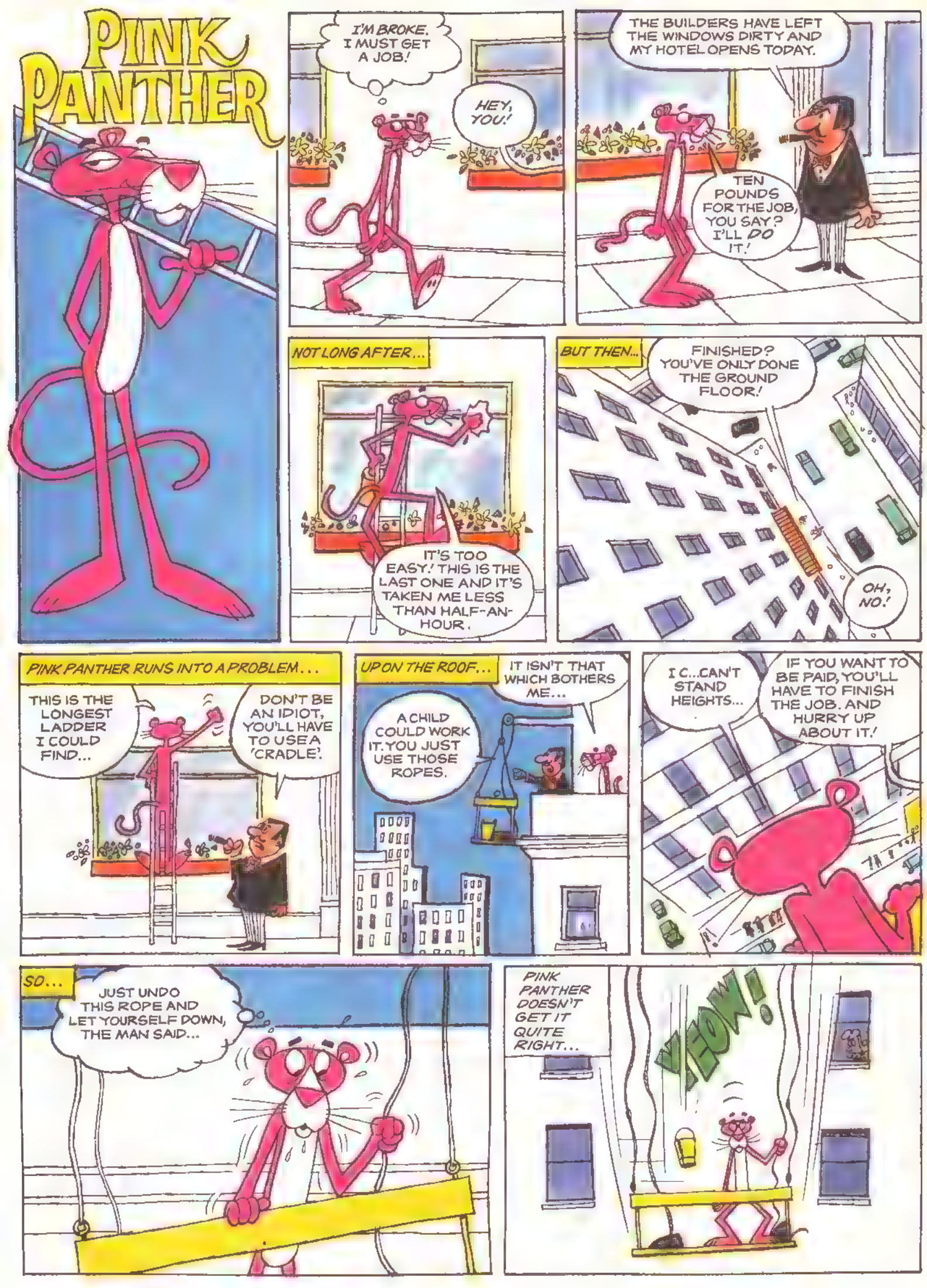
BASIL BRUSH
MOAN-GRUMBLE-MUMBLE-MOAN!
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU GOING ON ABOUT, CHUMMERS?
I GET FED-UP BEING STUCK IN THE 'OUSE ALL DAY, GUV! I'D LIKE TO GET OUT AND ABOUT SOMETIMES.
OKAY, LET'S GO FOR A DRIVE!
I 'AVEN'T THE TIME, GUV! THERE'S TOO MUCH WORK TO DO! THIS IS A BIG PLACE TO KEEP CLEAN!
MUMBLE-GRUMBLE.
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT. I'LL RING THE LOCAL DOMESTIC HELP AGENCY AND HIRE A LADY CLEANER.
YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER, OLD CHUM! THERE'S A MRS WARLOCK COMING THIS MORNING TO DO ALL THE CHORES!
COR! WHAT A RELIEF!
MINUTES LATER...
THERE'S A L...LADY AT THE D...D...DOOR TO SEE YOU, GUV!
IT MUST BE MRS WARLOCK. SHE GOT HERE QUICKLY!
I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT THE HOUSE DONE? HEH-HEH-HEH!
SHE'S A WITCH!
ER... NO, MADAM, WE'VE DECIDED WE CAN MANAGE!


WELL, WHEN I WORK I LIKE EVERYONE OUT OF THE WAY!
NOW I'LL USE MY MAGIC POWER. BE OFF WITH YOU FOR HALF-AN-HOUR.
HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WOAH!
GUV, I'M FRIGHTENED!
ACTUALLY, IT'S QUITE NICE UP HERE, CHUMMERS!
YEAH, BUT JUST IMAGINE WHAT SHE MIGHT BE DOING TO OUR 'OUSE!
WELL, YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO BE OUT AND ABOUT. WE'RE CERTAINLY DOING THAT!
I SAY! THE JOLLY OLD BROOMSTICK IS TAKING US HOME!
HAPPY LANDINGS! WE'RE HOME AGAIN! LET'S SEE HOW THE OLD HAG IS GETTING ON!

REALLY, MADAM! YOU'RE BEING PAID TO WORK, NOT SHIRK!
I DON'T NEED TO WORK— BROOMS SWEEP, DUSTERS DUST, BECAUSE 'TIS I WHO SAY THEY MUST!
G...GUV! ALL THE CLEANIN' THINGS ARE WORKIN' ON THEIR OWN! IT'S GIVIN' ME THE CREEPS! GET RID OF 'ER, GUV!
MRS WARLOCK, YOUR SERVICES ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED— YOU MAY GO!
NO, FEAR! THIS PLACE IS MORE COMFORTABLE THAN MY COTTAGE! I'M STAYING HERE!
DON'T WORRY, CHUMMERS. I HAVE A BOOK OF MAGIC SPELLS HERE!
SO...
BROOMSTICK TAKE THE WITCH AWAY—AND DON'T COME BACK UNLESS I SAY!
YAAAGH!
COR! THANK GOODNESS THAT SPELL WORKED, GUV!
YES, ODD THAT! USUALLY MY SPELLING IS NOT VERY GOOD!
AH, WELL. IT WAS WORTH IT JUST TO SEE CHUMMERS HAPPY AT HIS WORK AGAIN!
Dick Millington

Telly Titters

HALF PRICE
RELAX, BERT, AND DO TRY TO REMEMBER IT'S JUST A TELEVISION PROGRAMME!
IT'S WONDERFUL—I DIDN'T KNOW COLOUR TELEVISION COULD LOOK SO LIFE-LIKE!!
OUR LITTLE LAD'S LEAVING HOME AGAIN, ONLY THIS TIME HE SAYS HE REALLY MEANS IT!
HENRY DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE TO THINK HE'S UNSOCIABLE!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, DEAR! IT'S A LOVELY, CLEAR PICTURE NOW.


PINK PANTHER
I'M BROKE. I MUST GET A JOB!
HEY, YOU!
THE BUILDERS HAVE LEFT THE WINDOWS DIRTY AND MY HOTEL OPENS TODAY.
TEN POUNDS FOR THE JOB, YOU SAY? I'LL DO IT!
NOT LONG AFTER...
IT'S TOO EASY! THIS IS THE LAST ONE AND IT'S TAKEN ME LESS THAN HALF-AN-HOUR.
BUT THEN...
FINISHED? YOU'VE ONLY DONE THE GROUND FLOOR!
OH, NO!
PINK PANTHER RUNS INTO A PROBLEM...
THIS IS THE LONGEST LADDER I COULD FIND...
DON'T BE AN IDIOT, YOU'LL HAVE TO USE A 'CRADLE'.
UP ON THE ROOF...
IT ISN'T THAT WHICH BOTHERS ME...
A CHILD COULD WORK IT. YOU JUST USE THOSE ROPES.
I C...CAN'T STAND HEIGHTS...
IF YOU WANT TO BE PAID, YOU'LL HAVE TO FINISH THE JOB. AND HURRY UP ABOUT IT!
SO...
JUST UNDO THIS ROPE AND LET YOURSELF DOWN, THE MAN SAID...
PINK PANTHER DOESN'T GET IT QUITE RIGHT...
YEOW!

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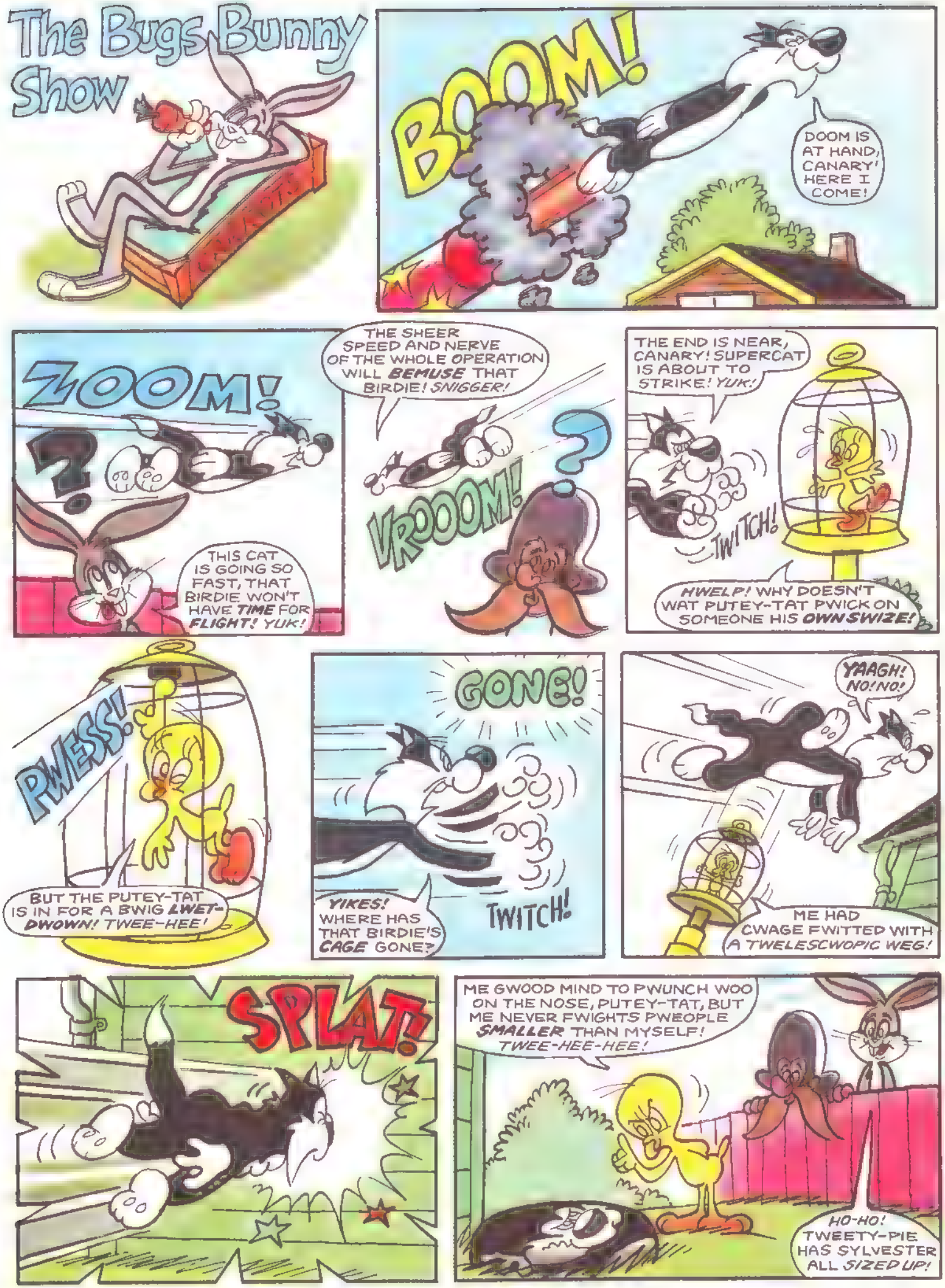
HE SAID THIS ONE WAS THE EMERGENCY BRAKE...
IT IS, AND VERY EFFICIENT...
NNIIING!
TOO EFFICIENT...
HEELP!
IT'S NO USE. NO ONE WILL HEAR ME. I MUST DO SOMETHING.
AND SO...
IT'S TIME I STRAIGHTENED MYSELF OUT...
HE DOES...
I HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN THERE TO STOP ME ...!
THERE IS...
CRAACK
AND MORE...
RRRIIIP!
HOTEL DE POSHE
AND BELOW...
AS ALDERMAN OF THIS BOROUGH, IT GIVES ME MUCH PLEASURE IN DECLARING. .
. . THE HOTEL DE POSH...
THEN .
CRUMP!
... OPEN!
HOTEL DE POSHE
THAT'S LIFE... ALL UPS AND DOWNS!


The Bugs Bunny Show
BOOM!
DOOM IS AT HAND, CANARY! HERE I COME!
ZOOM!
THIS CAT IS GOING SO FAST, THAT BIRDIE WON'T HAVE TIME FOR FLIGHT! YUK!
THE SHEER SPEED AND NERVE OF THE WHOLE OPERATION WILL BEMUSE THAT BIRDIE! SNIGGER!
VROOOM!
THE END IS NEAR, CANARY! SUPERCAT IS ABOUT TO STRIKE! YUK!
TWITCH!
HWELP! WHY DOESN'T WAT PUTEY-TAT PWICK ON SOMEONE HIS OWN SWIZE!
PWESS!
BUT THE PUTEY-TAT IS IN FOR A BWIG LWET-DWOWN! TWEE-HEE!
GONE!
YIKES! WHERE HAS THAT BIRDIE'S CAGE GONE?
TWITCH!
YAAGH! NO! NO!
ME HAD CWAGE FWITTED WITH A TWELESCWOPIC WEG!
SPLAT!
ME GWOOD MIND TO PWUNCH WOO ON THE NOSE, PUTEY-TAT, BUT ME NEVER FWIGHTS PWEOPLE SMALLER THAN MYSELF! TWEE-HEE-HEE!
HO-HO! TWEETY-PIE HAS SYLVESTER ALL SIZED UP!

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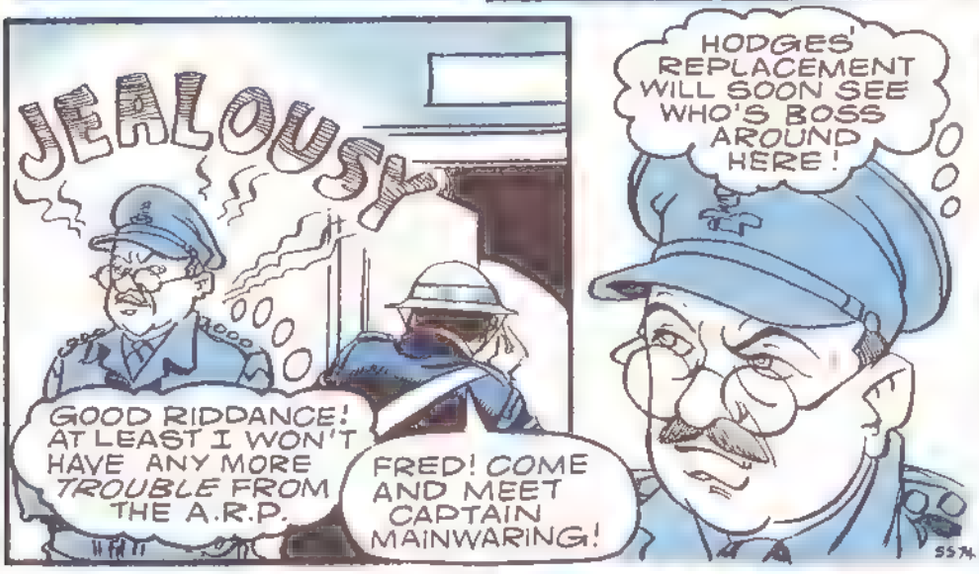
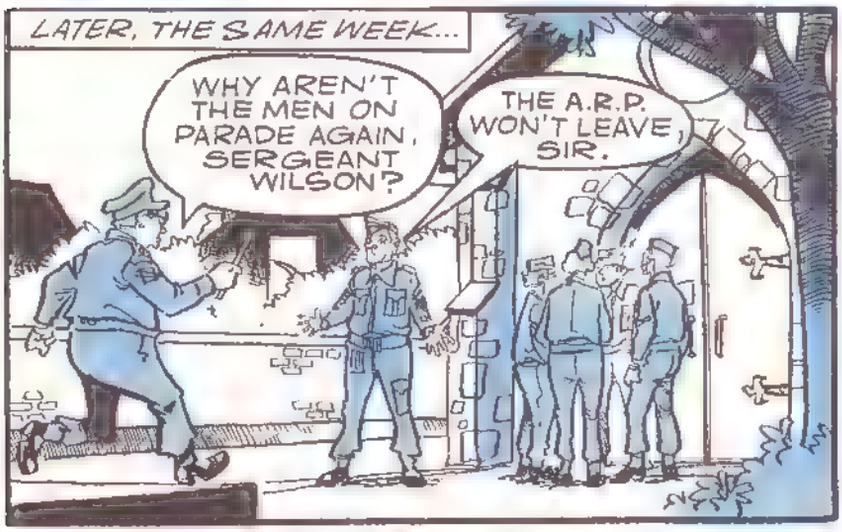
TV TERRORS
FRED
CHARLIE
YEEK! WHERE'S CHARLIE GONE? HE ISN'T IN HIS BED!
GOSH! HE'S HIDING UNDER THE BED IN A HUFF! HOW CAN THAT BE?
IT'S BECAUSE YOU ALWAYS USE YOUR RIGHT BOOT TO WHUMP US, HOPPIT! CHARLIE FEELS NEGLECTED!
LATER...
I'LL GIVE CHARLIE A FLING TODAY! CAN'T HAVE AN UNHAPPY BOOT! SNIGGER!
HO! HO! YOU'RE HOPELESS WITH YOUR LEFT FOOT, HOPPIT!
HELP! I...I... MISSED!
GRR! I'LL SOON SORT OUT THAT PROBLEM! I'LL PUT MY LEFT BOOT ON MY RIGHT FOOT!
OOH! OOH! OOMPH!
BUMP!
HO! HO! LOOKS LIKE HOPPIT'S PUT HIS FOOT IN IT NOW!
UGH!
STAB!
STAB!
STUDIO CHIROPODIST
MY APOLOGIES! I W...WASN'T WATCHING WHERE I WAS GOING!
I'M NOT SURPRISED! YOUR FEET SEEM IN BAD SHAPE, HOPPIT! YOU HAD BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME!
STAB!
STAB!
NO ARGUMENTS, HOPPIT! IT'S MY JOB TO LOOK AFTER THE FEET OF THE STAFF!
B - BUT..!
HOBBLE!
IN WE GO, CHUMS! THERE'S NO HOPPIT TO BOTHER US NOW!
HE MADE A PROPER CHARLIE OF HIMSELF THERE! HO-HO!

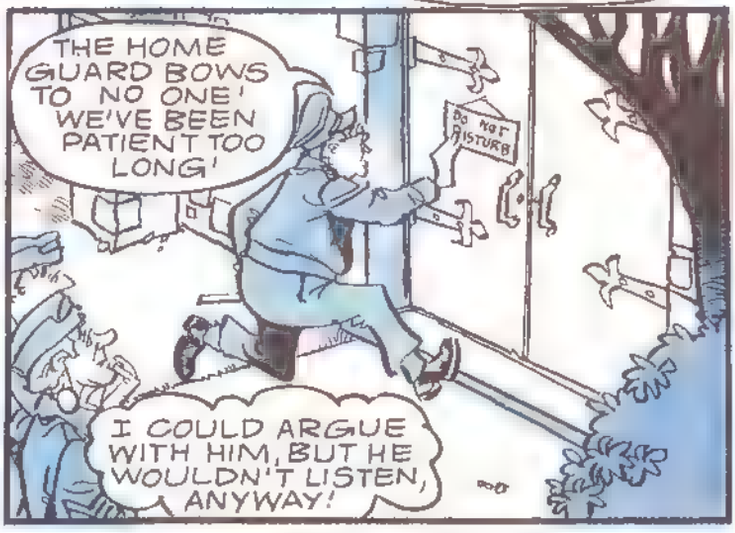
DAD'S ARMY

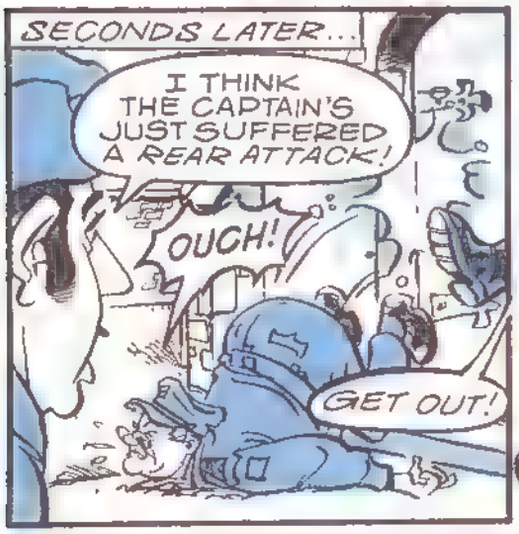
ONE NIGHT, AT THE CHURCH HALL...
WHAT DO YOU WANT, HODGES?
WELL, THAT'S A FINE WAY TO TREAT A MAN WHO'S COME TO BID YOU GOODBYE.
I'VE BEEN PROMOTED, NAPOLEON. WITH MY EFFICIENCY, IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN ONE DAY. I'M IN CHARGE OF AN AIR RAID WARNING.

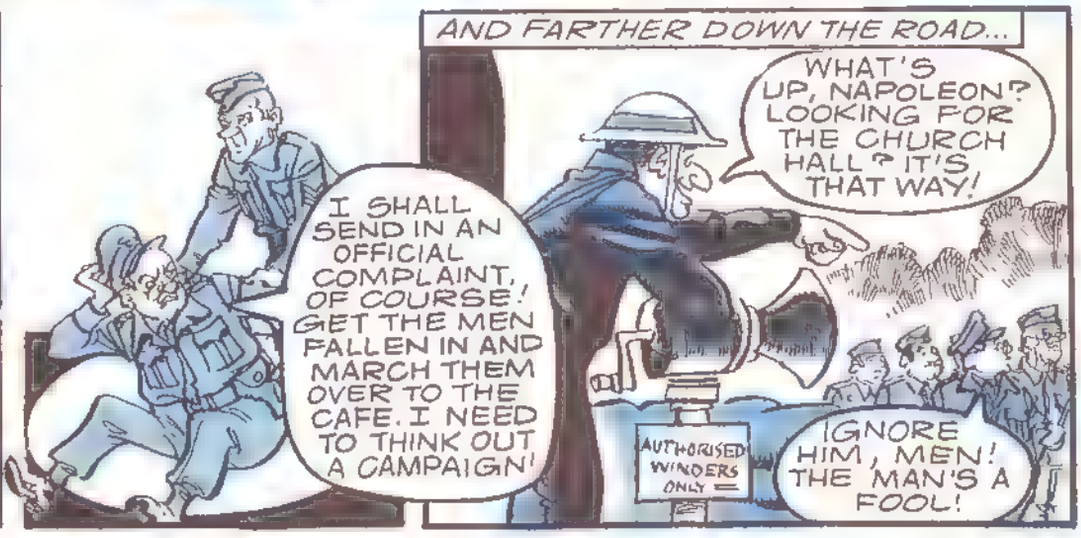

JEALOUSY
GOOD RIDDANCE! AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE FROM THE A.R.P.
FRED! COME AND MEET CAPTAIN MAINWARING!
HODGES' REPLACEMENT WILL SOON SEE WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE!

AND SO...
I'M SURE WE'LL GET ALONG FINE IF.. GULP!
...IF YOU JUST REMEMBER I AIN'T A VERY PATIENT MAN, CAPTAIN MAINWARING. MESS ME ABOUT AND I CAN BE VERY TOUCHY.








AND FARTHER DOWN THE ROAD...
I SHALL SEND IN AN OFFICIAL COMPLAINT, OF COURSE! GET THE MEN FALLEN IN AND MARCH THEM OVER TO THE CAFE. I NEED TO THINK OUT A CAMPAIGN!
WHAT'S UP, NAPOLEON? LOOKING FOR THE CHURCH HALL? IT'S THAT WAY!
AUTHORISED WINDERS ONLY
IGNORE HIM, MEN! THE MAN'S A FOOL!

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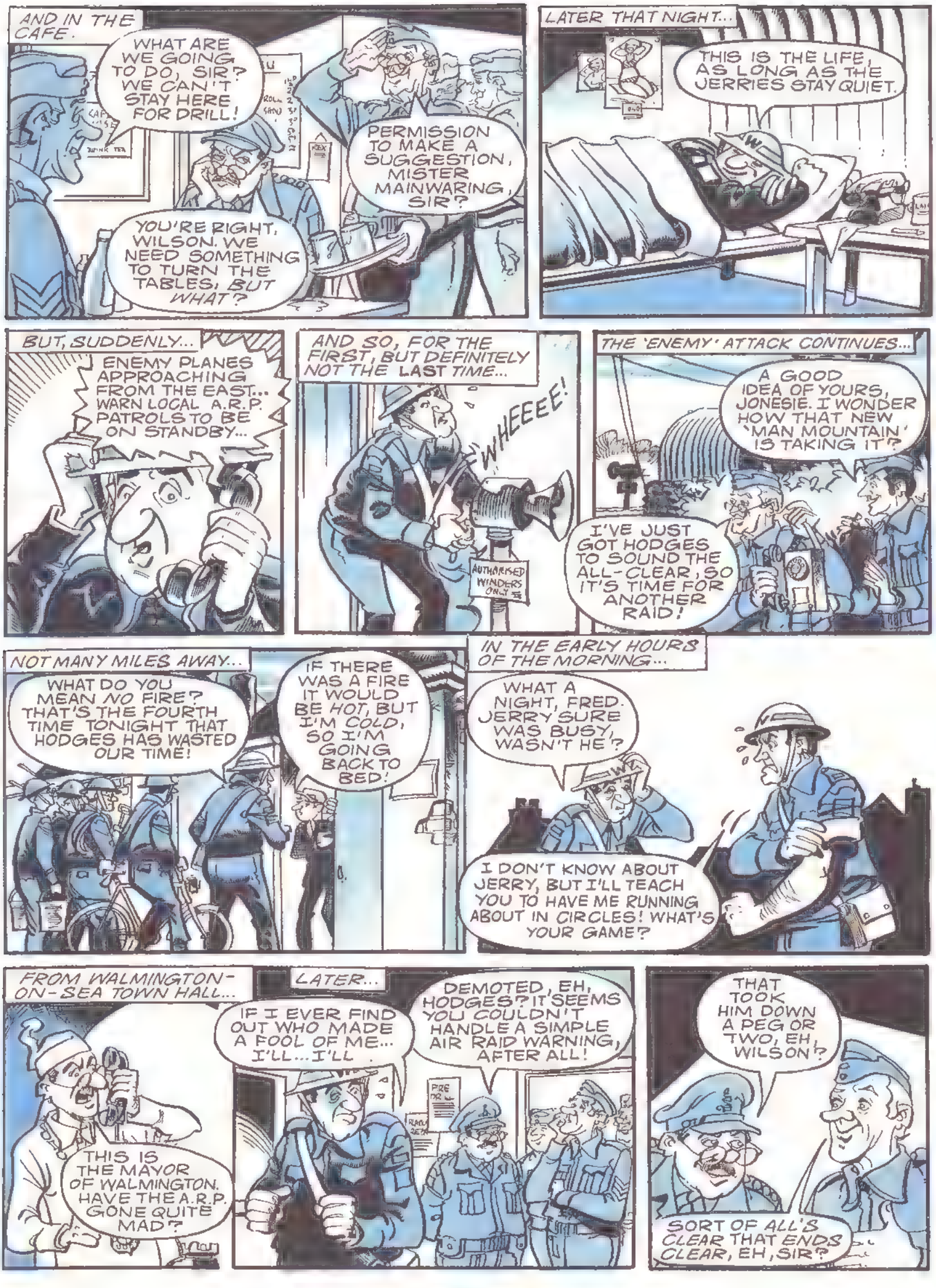
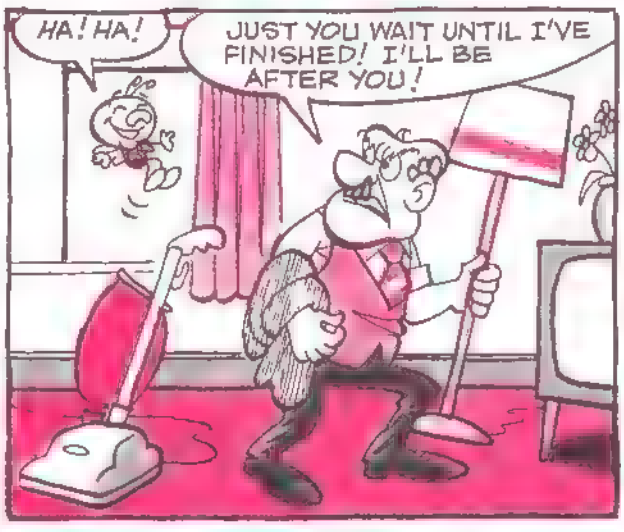
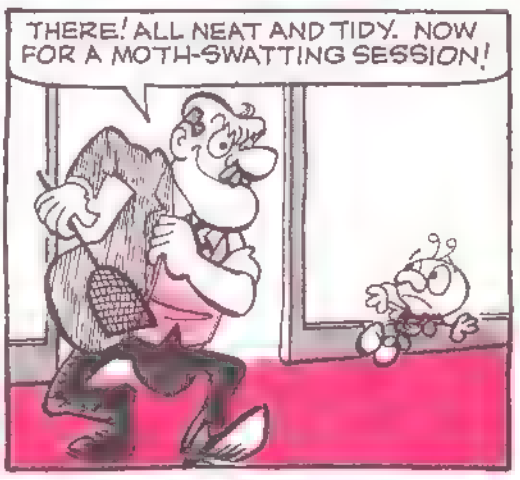

AND IN THE CAFE.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, SIR? WE CAN'T STAY HERE FOR DRILL!
PERMISSION TO MAKE A SUGGESTION, MISTER MAINWARING, SIR?
YOU'RE RIGHT, WILSON. WE NEED SOMETHING TO TURN THE TABLES, BUT WHAT?
LATER THAT NIGHT...
THIS IS THE LIFE, AS LONG AS THE JERRIES STAY QUIET.
BUT, SUDDENLY...
ENEMY PLANES APPROACHING FROM THE EAST... WARN LOCAL A.R.P. PATROLS TO BE ON STANDBY...
AND SO, FOR THE FIRST, BUT DEFINITELY NOT THE LAST TIME...
WHEEEE!
AUTHORISED WINDERS ONLY
THE 'ENEMY' ATTACK CONTINUES...
A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS, JONESIE. I WONDER HOW THAT NEW 'MAN MOUNTAIN' IS TAKING IT?
I'VE JUST GOT HODGES TO SOUND THE ALL-CLEAR, SO IT'S TIME FOR ANOTHER RAID!
NOT MANY MILES AWAY...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN NO FIRE? THAT'S THE FOURTH TIME TONIGHT THAT HODGES HAS WASTED OUR TIME!
IF THERE WAS A FIRE IT WOULD BE HOT, BUT I'M COLD, SO I'M GOING BACK TO BED!
IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING...
WHAT A NIGHT, FRED. JERRY SURE WAS BUSY, WASN'T HE?
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT JERRY, BUT I'LL TEACH YOU TO HAVE ME RUNNING ABOUT IN CIRCLES! WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
FROM WALMINGTON-ON-SEA TOWN HALL...
THIS IS THE MAYOR OF WALMINGTON. HAVE THE A.R.P. GONE QUITE MAD?
LATER...
IF I EVER FIND OUT WHO MADE A FOOL OF ME... I'LL... I'LL
DEMOTED, EH, HODGES? IT SEEMS YOU COULDN'T HANDLE A SIMPLE AIR RAID WARNING, AFTER ALL!
THAT TOOK HIM DOWN A PEG OR TWO, EH, WILSON?
SORT OF ALL'S CLEAR THAT ENDS CLEAR, EH, SIR?

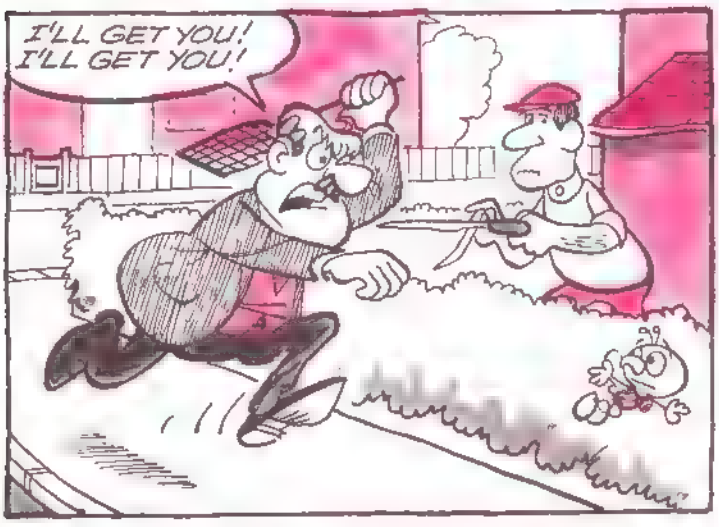
MIGHTY MOTH

I'LL GET YOU! I'LL GET YOU!
JUST LOOK AT THIS ROOM! IT'S LIKE A PIG-STY!

YOU SPEND TOO MUCH TIME CHASING THAT MOTH! TIDY THIS PLACE AT ONCE!
YES, DEAR!


HA! HA!
JUST YOU WAIT UNTIL I'VE FINISHED! I'LL BE AFTER YOU!

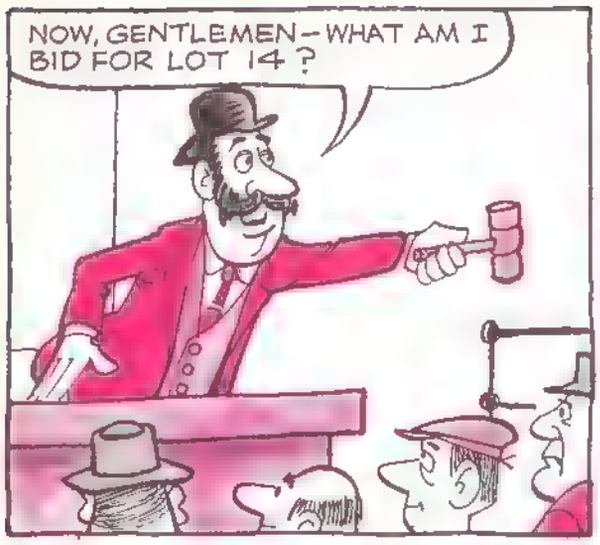

THERE! ALL NEAT AND TIDY. NOW FOR A MOTH-SWATTING SESSION!


I'LL GET YOU! I'LL GET YOU!

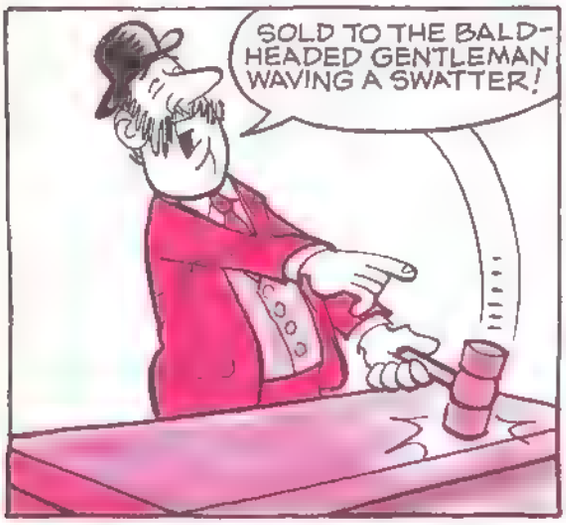
SOON...
IT'S MARKET DAY- SO THERE ARE PLENTY OF PLACES TO HIDE!
BILL K DD

I THINK I'LL TRY THE AUCTION ROOMS.
AUCTION RO

H'MM! IT'S DIFFICULT TO REACH HIM IN A CROWD!
PRIZE

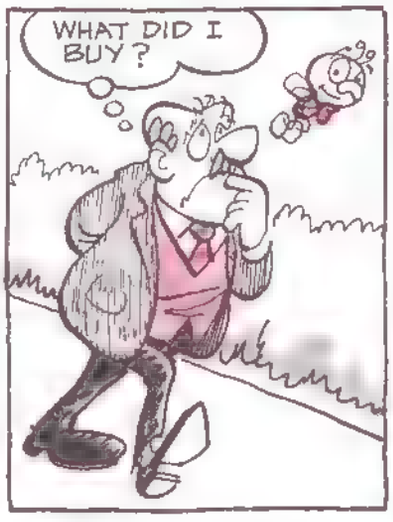

NOW, GENTLEMEN – WHAT AM I BID FOR LOT 14 ?

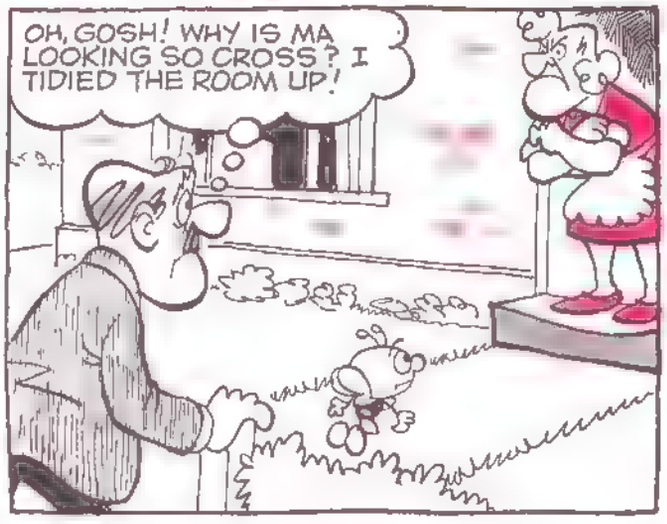
27 – 28 – ANY ADVANCE ON 28 ?
WEALD FARM
SOLD


SOLD TO THE BALD-HEADED GENTLEMAN WAVING A SWATTER!

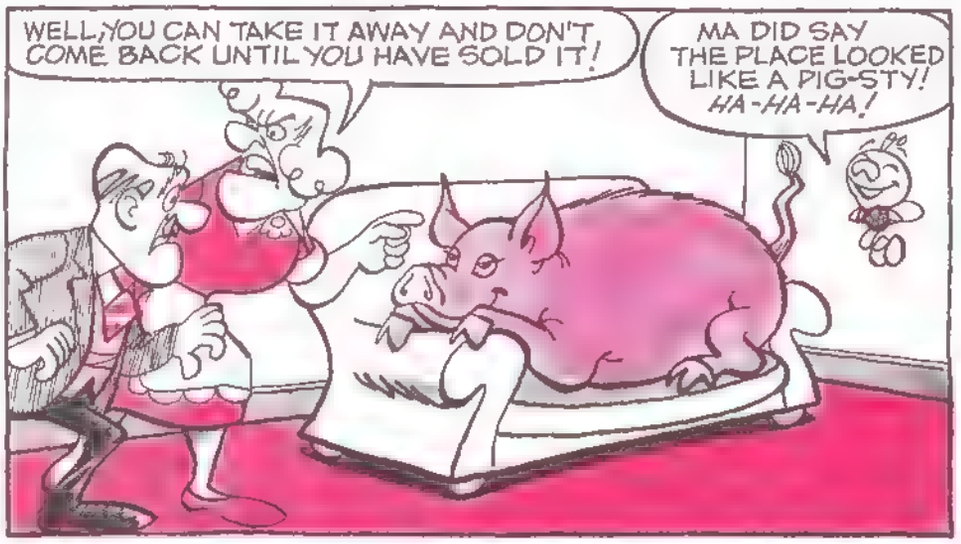
WE'LL DELIVER IT RIGHT AWAY, SIR. WILL YOU PAY CASH OR BY CHEQUE?
BUT I DIDN'T MAKE A BID!

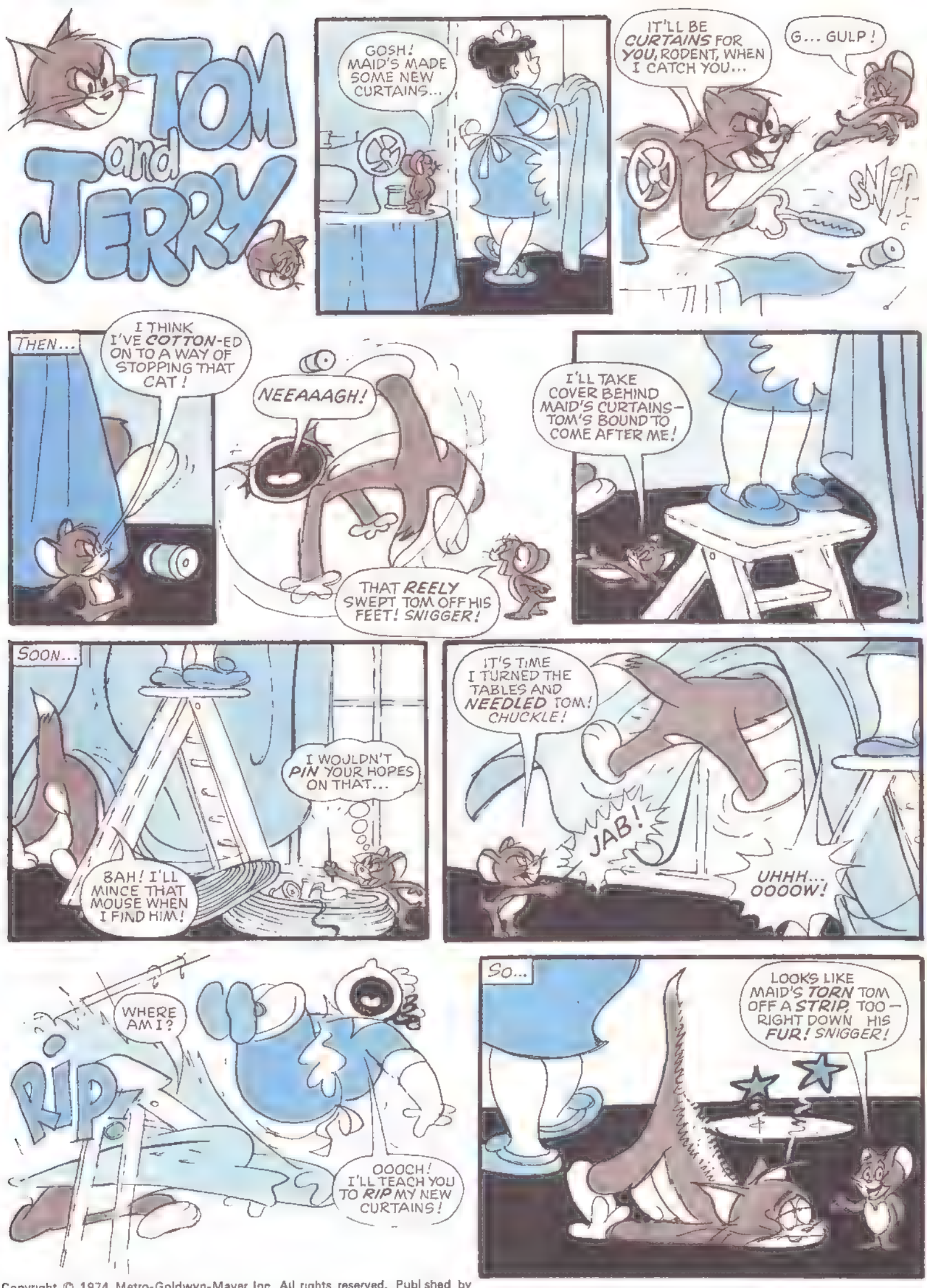
LISTEN, MATE, DON'T TRY THAT OLD TRICK ON ME! GIVE ME YOUR ADDRESS AND THE MONEY – OR ELSE!


WHAT DID I BUY ?


OH, GOSH! WHY IS MA LOOKING SO CROSS? I TIDIED THE ROOM UP!

YOU BOUGHT IT OUT OF SPITE JUST TO ANNOY ME, DIDN'T YOU ?
BUT, MA! WHAT...?


WELL, YOU CAN TAKE IT AWAY AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU HAVE SOLD IT!
MA DID SAY THE PLACE LOOKED LIKE A PIG-STY! HA-HA-HA!


TOM and JERRY
GOSH! MAID'S MADE SOME NEW CURTAINS...
IT'LL BE CURTAINS FOR YOU, RODENT, WHEN I CATCH YOU...
G... GULP!
SWIP!
THEN...
I THINK I'VE COTTON-ED ON TO A WAY OF STOPPING THAT CAT!
NEEAAAGH!
THAT REELY SWEPT TOM OFF HIS FEET! SNIGGER!
I'LL TAKE COVER BEHIND MAID'S CURTAINS— TOM'S BOUND TO COME AFTER ME!
SOON...
I WOULDN'T PIN YOUR HOPES ON THAT...
BAH! I'LL MINCE THAT MOUSE WHEN I FIND HIM!
IT'S TIME I TURNED THE TABLES AND NEEDLED TOM! CHUCKLE!
JAB!
UHHH... OOOOW!
WHERE AM I?
RIP
OOOCH! I'LL TEACH YOU TO RIP MY NEW CURTAINS!
SO...
LOOKS LIKE MAID'S TORN TOM OFF A STRIP, TOO— RIGHT DOWN HIS FUR! SNIGGER!

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PUZZLE PAGE

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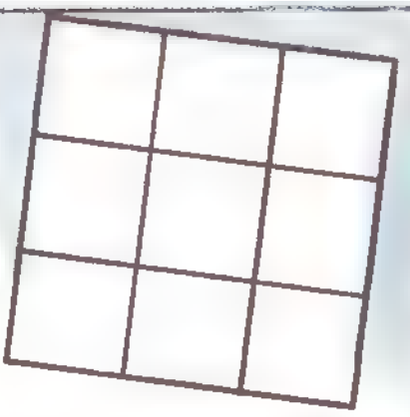
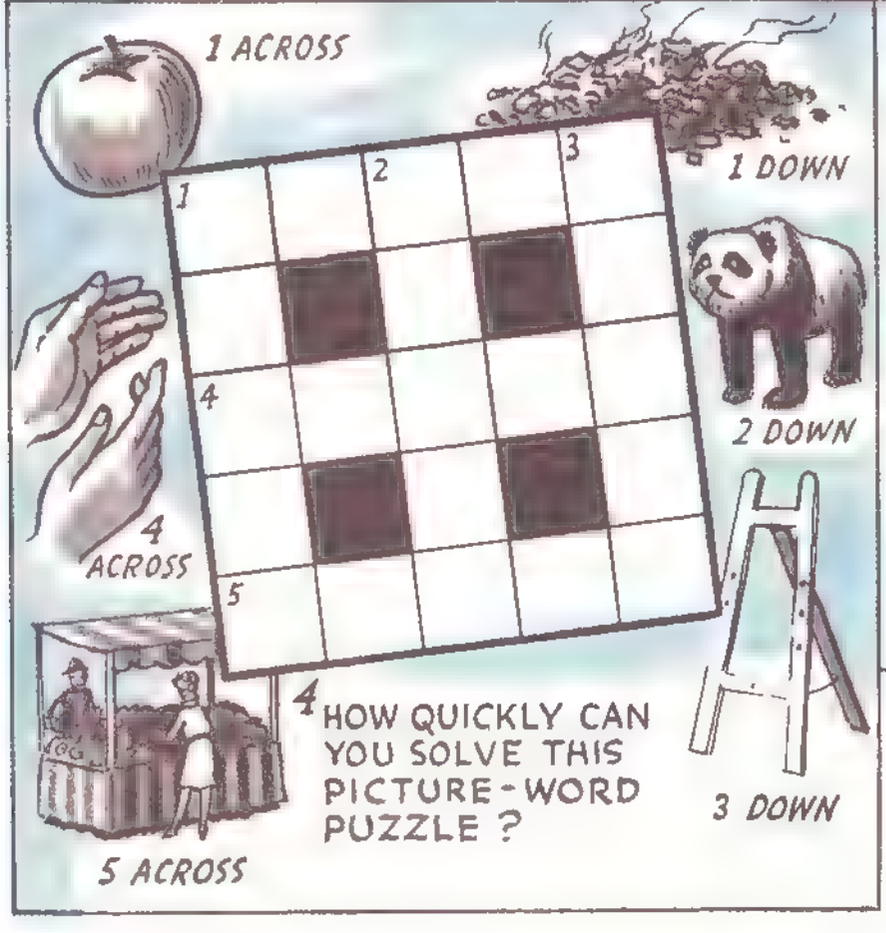
4 9 5
7 8



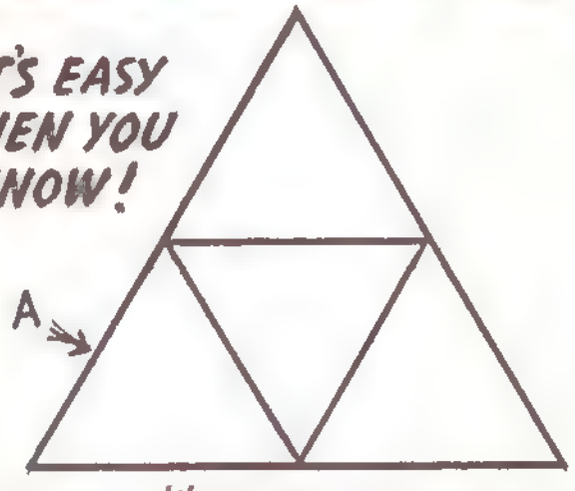
1. WRITE THE FIGURES ONE TO NINE IN THE SMALL SQUARES SO THAT EACH LINE DOWN, ACROSS OR DIAGONALLY ADDS UP TO 15.

2. LOOK CAREFULLY AT THESE TWO PICTURES AND THEN SAY HOW MANY THINGS ARE DIFFERENT IN THE ONE ON THE RIGHT.



4 HOW QUICKLY CAN YOU SOLVE THIS PICTURE-WORD PUZZLE ?

IT'S EASY WHEN YOU KNOW!



3. STARTING AT 'A' DIVIDE THIS SHAPE INTO SIXTEEN TRIANGLES WITHOUT LIFTING YOUR PENCIL OR GOING OVER THE SAME LINE TWICE.

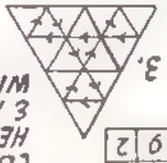
ANSWERS

1.

8	1	6
3	5	7
4	9	2

2. THERE ARE AT LEAST 10. HOPPIT BOTH HANDS- CUTHBERT E BUTTONS HEADS - MONICA HEAD E ARM - WORDING E WINDOWS - YOU MAY FIND SOME MORE

3.

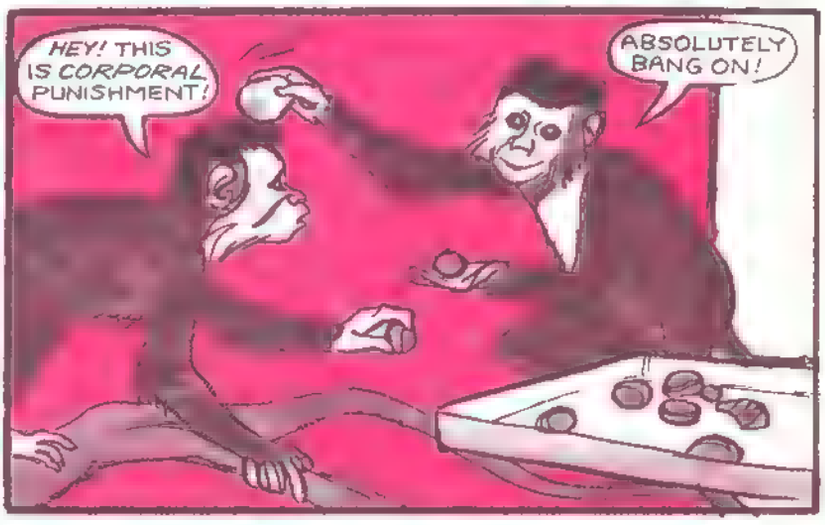


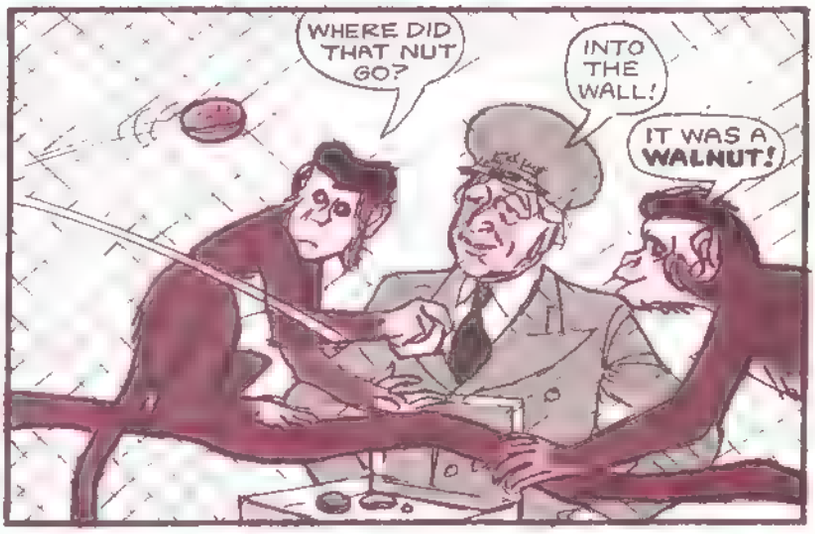
4.

S	T	A	L	L
E	■	D	■	E
H	A	N	D	S
S	■	A	■	A
A	P	P	L	E

JOHNNY MORRIS'S

ANIMAL MAGIC





*An exciting TARZAN story...

Fight For Survival

It started as a dull humming. The sound so gently intruded upon the many varied noises which echoed from the vast expanse of living jungle that Tarzan, though aware of it, appeared not to be.

Besides, the crouching, powerful figure of the Jungle Lord had a more immediate task to concentrate on.

"They say you are the king of all beasts, Kangor, so I expect not a murmur from you." Tarzan's one hand closed tighter on the broad, furry paw that concealed razor claws. The fully-grown lion shook its mane, as if in reply. Then Tarzan's second hand was upon the thorn that had sunk deep into the paw's fleshy pad.

Next moment, the huge jungle cat snarled savagely, momentarily revealing equally savage canines. Tarzan grinned. "Ho! So even you know the sensation of pain?" he addressed the lion, and ruffled the reverse side of Kangor's ears, like a child fondling a domestic cat.

"It is over, strong one!" Tarzan held out the offending thorn before tossing it aside. It was then that his thoughts turned again to the humming . . . which now grew steadily louder. Even as that occurred to him, he noticed the sound had buried all other noises, and was close by. A sudden, halting intermittence to it made Tarzan's sixth sense spell danger!

"Tarzan! Look! It's going to crash!" Boy's excited voice reached Tarzan, from where the younger companion stood on the vantage point of the tree-platform above.

It took a split-second for Tarzan to realise what was about to crash!

Hardly a mile away, the single-engined aircraft plummeted earthwards. Rallying on more than one occasion to level out, it seemed to finally realise it could no longer remain airborne. With a last spluttering cough and belch of thick smoke from its exhaust, the plane dived into the jungle roof, and out of Boy's sight.

"It went down just over that ridge, Tarzan!" The statement was unnecessary. Already Tarzan was hurrying towards the spot, with Kangor bounding along behind him. Boy hurriedly followed.

"It is strange. The mechanical bird appears hardly damaged! I will approach it alone, Boy!" It had taken but a short while for Tarzan to reach the grassy plateau where the aircraft had fallen, and even less time for him to assess the meaning of the tingling up and down his back. Every well-synchronised nerve acted as a warning.

Silently as a leopard, the Jungle Lord advanced from the cover of dense foliage, to emerge into the open. The aircraft stood still and intact. Without warning, the fuselage door suddenly swung open. Even the Jungle Lord could not have expected what was to

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happen next, when he found himself staring down the single, lethal barrel of an elephant gun.

"Worked a treat. Let's hope it's all as easy!" the gun's owner grinned wryly, from behind a thick moustache. He wore the broad-rimmed hat and khaki tunic of a white hunter!

"All thanks to a smart piece of trick flying," came another voice from deeper within the aeroplane. This time, a round face appeared. The heavily-built man climbed down to the jungle floor, closely followed by a third man in a wind-cheater and peaked cap, that established him as the pilot.

"So, it's a trap! You wanted me to think you had crashed. But what do you want of me?" Tarzan remained motionless, still covered by the first man's gun.

"It's all on account of your . . . er . . . reputation, Tarzan," the heaviest of the three men spoke. "My name's Selby . . . Mark Selby! I . . . er . . . have a little business and you might get in the way!"

Helplessly, Tarzan watched the party of three men move off, each carrying a gun. 'So they seek Tantor the great one!' Tarzan reflected, as he secretly wrestled with the bonds around his wrists. 'Truly he is a giant of his kind. But how do I warn him?' Boy and Kangor had remained hidden until the last man moved out of sight. The lion was the first to reach his trapped friend. Again, the cat bared its teeth, but this time to bite effortlessly between Tarzan's bonds.

"We will pursue the evil ones and slay them, Tarzan," said Boy.

"To be killed?" Tarzan's voice sounded distant. "How would that help Tantor, our ally? It is him we must save now."

The strange, echoing cry rang through the plain. Tarzan uncupped his hands and waited. Across the endless jungle, the bellowing trumpet of an approaching elephant responded to Tarzan's call. Minutes later, Tantor's huge bulk emerged by the plane to greet the small group that awaited him. Tarzan marvelled at the two curving ivory tusks which Tantor had inherited with maturity, the very same that the man Selby chose to possess.

"Come, mighty one. It seems your fame has done you no good." Before long, the elephant and Kangor, the lion, departed. Without question, the Jungle Lord's instructions were to be obeyed.

"What now, Tarzan?" Boy was the only one unsure of events. Tarzan said little to explain further, except: "We wait until the hunters grow weary, Boy. The mid-day sun takes its toll; it will not be long."

After two hours of fruitless searching, the

overweight Selby wiped his streaming forehead with an already perspiration-soaked handkerchief.

"We gotta break. I can't stand this for too long! We'll make camp, Kain." The white hunter who had originally threatened Tarzan nodded. He was not sorry to release the heavy pack from his shoulders. Soon, all three guns were laid aside as their owners surrendered to the draining heat. The aroma of freshly brewed coffee from the makeshift fire was a pleasant one.

"The elephant's tusks will be a prize among my trophies back home!" Selby muttered, filling his tin mug with the hot, black liquid. Kain laughed inwardly. In fact, it was more of a sneer. Selby was typical of his kind – rich, idle. It had always been Kain's hired gun that had made such trophies possible.

He watched in silence as Selby wandered aside to slump at the base of a large afrormosia tree. Selby was perhaps idle and rich, but he was not a fool. His gun was always close at hand. It was in that split second, the tall grass beyond parted and an immense shadow fell across Selby's face. The bull elephant appeared only feet away, yet it seemed not to have noticed Selby – or had it deliberately ignored him? Selby's heart pounded. He gazed in awe at the two vast pieces of ivory which projected from either side of the creature's trunk. The tusks he craved so eagerly had, amazingly, found him.

Selby grabbed his gun and took sight on the elephant's eye. As his finger closed on the trigger a curdling, piercing cry made him turn away in terror.

"Kain, for glory's sake. . .!" Only feet

away, a lion crouched low, every muscle in its lithe body seemed taut like an overwound spring. Selby's cry came in vain, for the jungle cat had moved between both Kain and the pilot, and their one form of defence. It was up to Selby.

'Ker . . . ack!' the noise reverberated, deafening Selby's already numbed senses. The smoking gun in his hand was useless. He had missed. Death was but a breath away. The lion was upon him. Selby lost his nerve, he would pay any price to live. . .

Blindly he drove his jellied legs to propel him forward, waiting for the steel claws to strike, but it was not to be. A pounding from behind was heralded by a shrill trumpeting. The elephant charged. In a confusion of movement, Selby could hardly take in the huge creature's advance.

"N . . . no!" The cry died in his throat. The elephant was not attacking him – but the lion! The fight, though furious, was brief! The high sun reflected off the twisting spears of ivory – those trophies which Selby so eagerly desired were being used for their natural purpose. Although fast, the lion was unable to reach the elephant's vulnerable neck! The bull was wise, and used its tusks like a veteran. Neither the nape nor underside of the massive creature's neck was exposed for even a moment. Then the tusks dug under the lion's belly. It was all over. The cat – screaming wildly – was flung through the air into the long grass.

Kain was first to stir from the almost hypnotic effect which the fight had created. Reaching for his gun, he would make no error, unlike Selby. Then, Selby's voice rang out: "Don't shoot!"

"Have you gone soft or something?" the white hunter asked, still sighting up on the elephant for a certain kill.

Perhaps that was it. Selby had gone soft. Or was it that in the brief moment when his life could have been snuffed out like a candle, the truth had dawned. Selby had hunted the elephant. He had intended its death. Now, in return, the huge creature had offered life!

"You could be right, Kain. Only I'm not shooting any beast that has saved my life. It's time we left – for keeps."

Tarzan and Boy watched the aircraft lift again. Tantor curled his trunk and trumpeted as Tarzan grinned. For the second time that day, the Jungle Lord ruffled Kangor's thick, dark mane.

"I hope Tantor did not hurt you," the Jungle Lord said. "Your death looked very convincing!" Tantor growled. Then Boy spoke.

"If Tantor had simply run away, then the man Selby would have returned again and again. Now, he will never come back. Tantor is safe!" Tarzan rested a hand on Boy's shoulder. "Mine was the plan, but Kangor and Tantor made it possible!"

Boy nodded. His thoughts remained unspoken. Truly, Tarzan was Lord of the Jungle!

PINK PANTHER
GET THOSE POSTERS PASTED UP AND I'LL COME AND TAKE A LOOK LATER ON.
JUST LEAVE IT TO ME, SIR!
AND SO...
THIS IS THE LIFE...
A NICE, SIMPLE JOB. NO ONE LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER...
THE FREEDOM OF THE ROAD.
BRMMM
MIND YOU, SOME OF THESE BIG JOBS NEED A COOL HEAD...
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO, IS FOLLOW THE NUMBERS ON THE BACK OF EACH SECTION...
EXCUSE ME... WHILE I CONCENTRATE ON THE JOB IN HAND...
BEFORE LONG...
EVERY-THING UNDER CONTROL, BOSS!
WHAT THE..? GRRR!!
SLOP
FLOP!
SPLAT!
SLOP!
YOU ARE FIRED!
ER... IF IT WEREN'T FOR THIS, YOU MIGHT SAY I CAME UNSTUCK!

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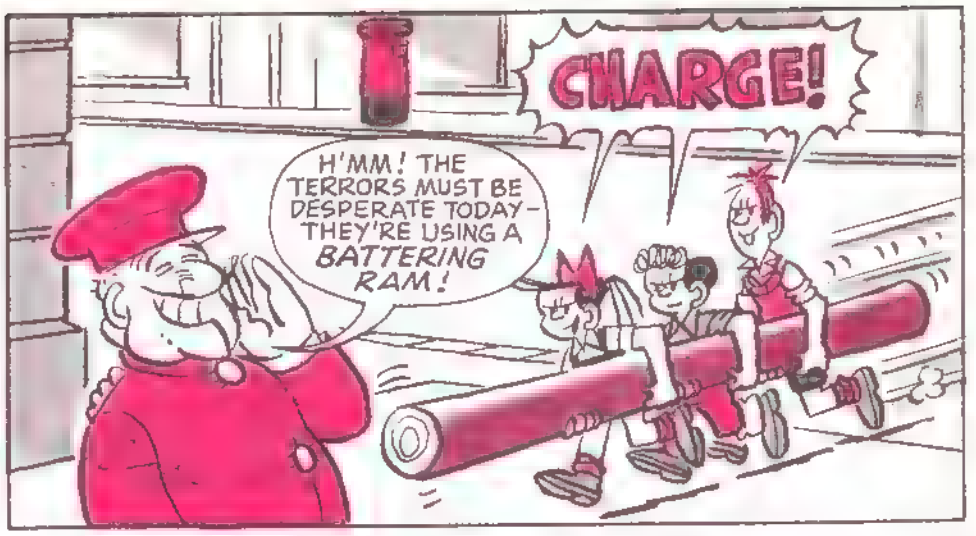
TV TERRORS

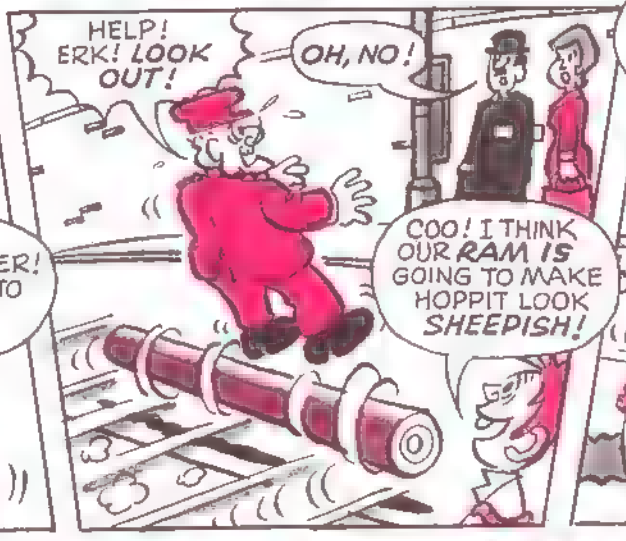

CHARGE!
H'MM! THE TERRORS MUST BE DESPERATE TODAY – THEY'RE USING A BATTERING RAM!

HUP WE GO!
?
HOP!

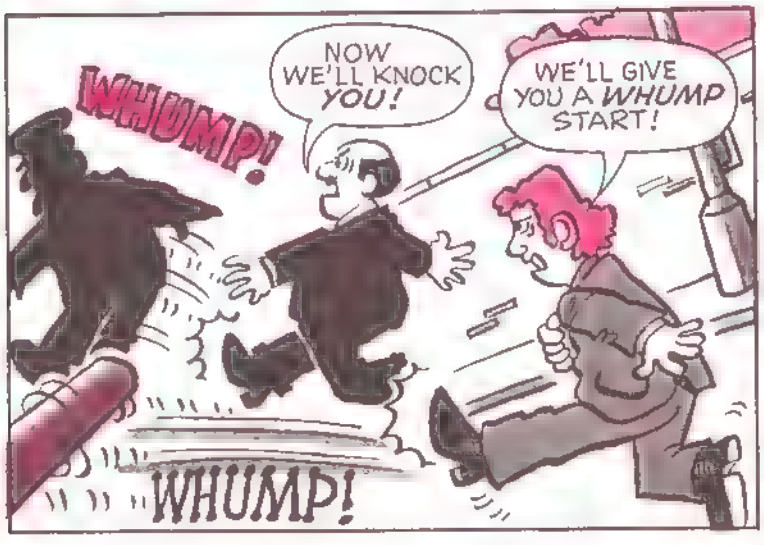
SNIGGER!
HELP! THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN!

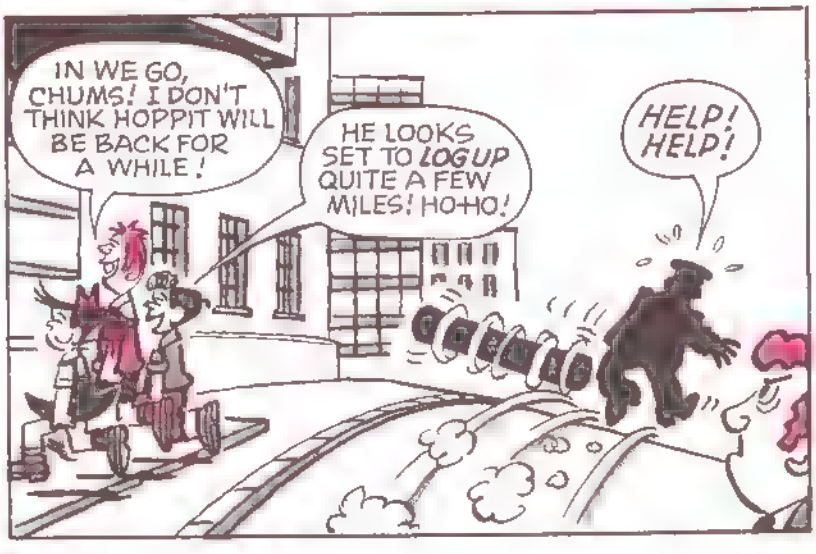
YAAAGH!
HOP IT, TERRORS! HO-HO!
WHUMP!

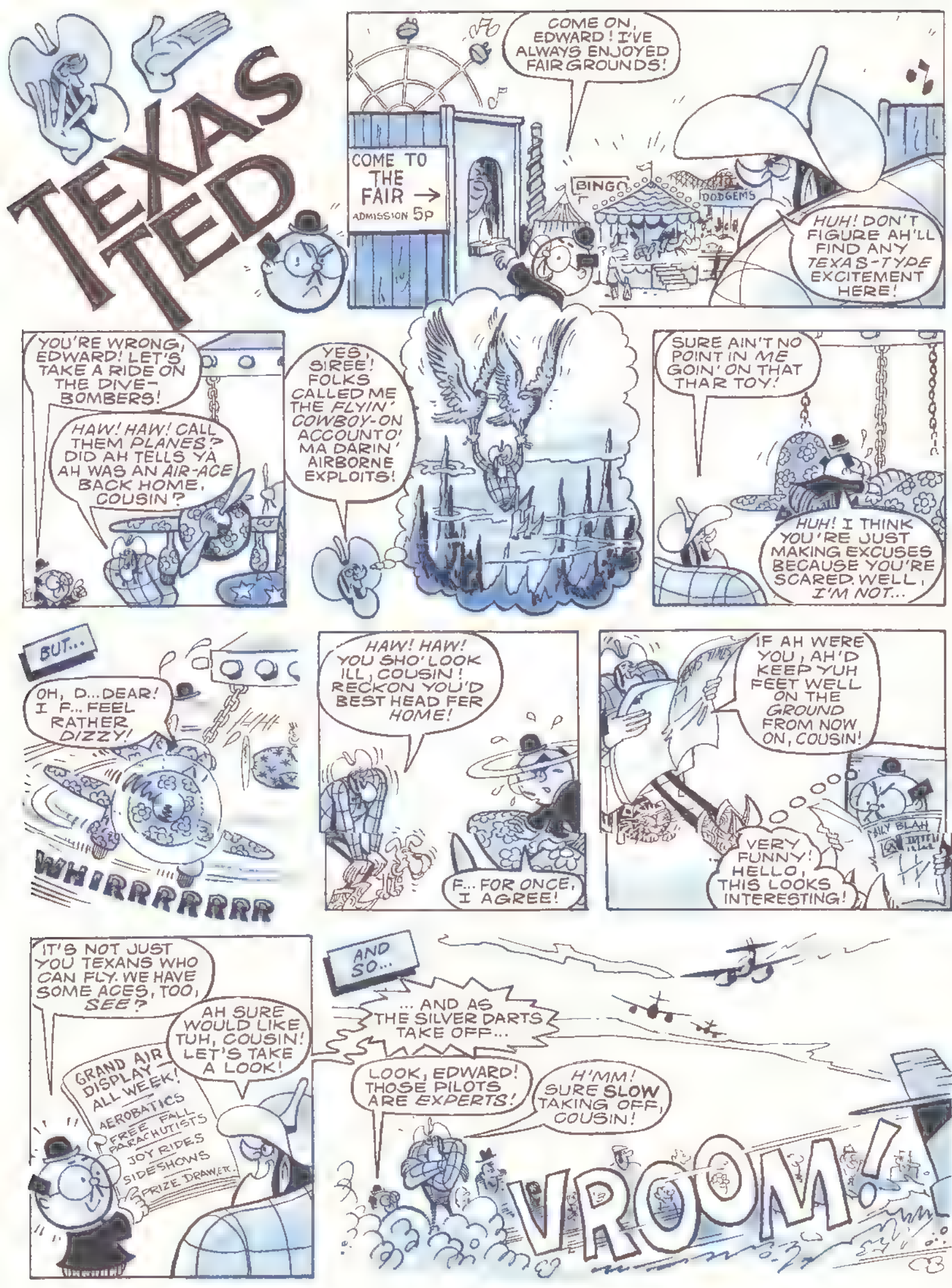
THAT WASN'T REALLY VERY CLEVER! THERE'S NO ONE TO HOLD THE LOG STILL NOW!

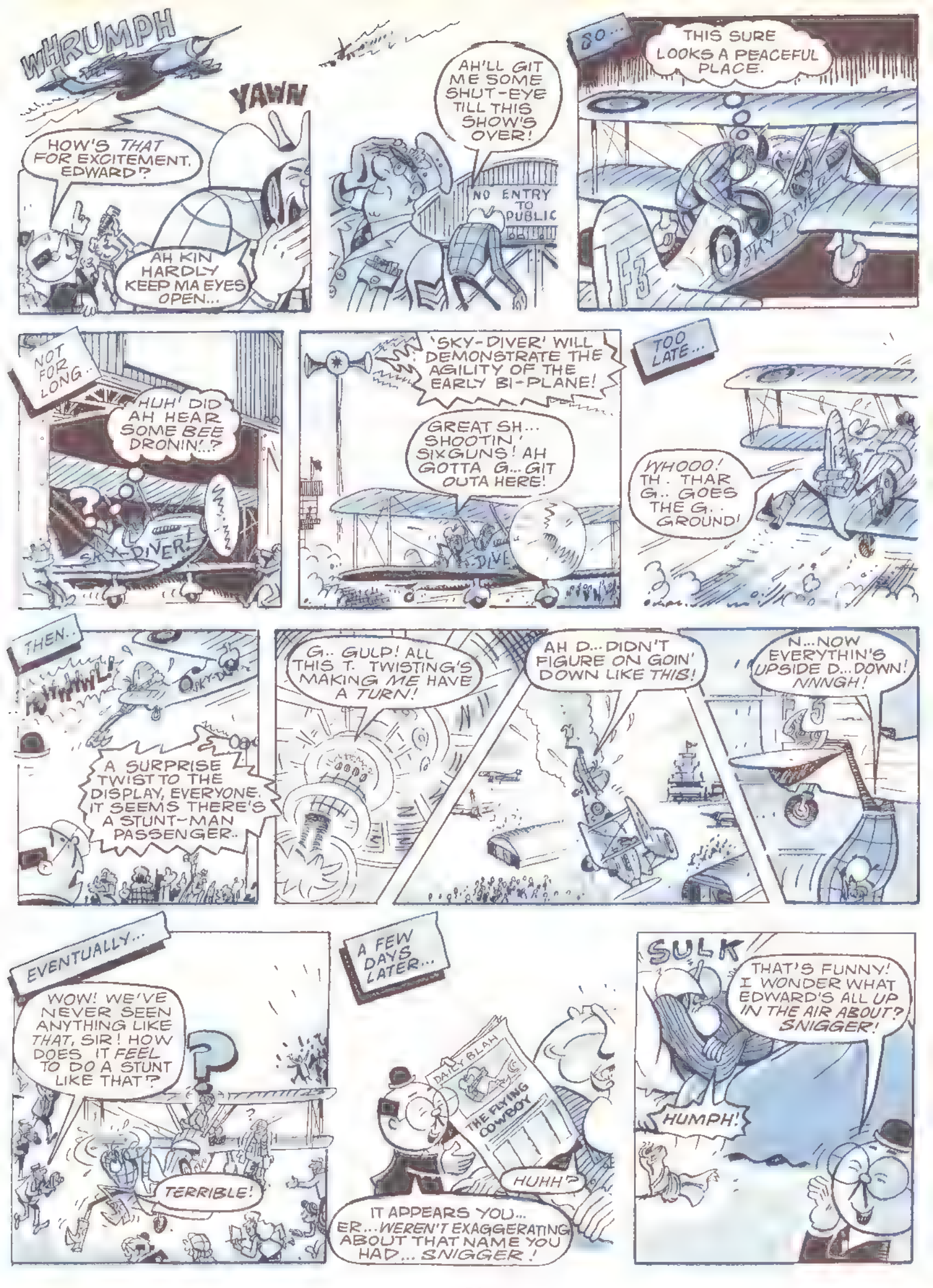

HELP! ERK! LOOK OUT!
OH, NO!
COO! I THINK OUR RAM IS GOING TO MAKE HOPPIT LOOK SHEEPISH!

ER... SORRY, GOOD PEOPLE! OOF!
AAGH! KNOCK US OVER, WOULD YOU?
BUMP!
OOOH, ME SHINS!

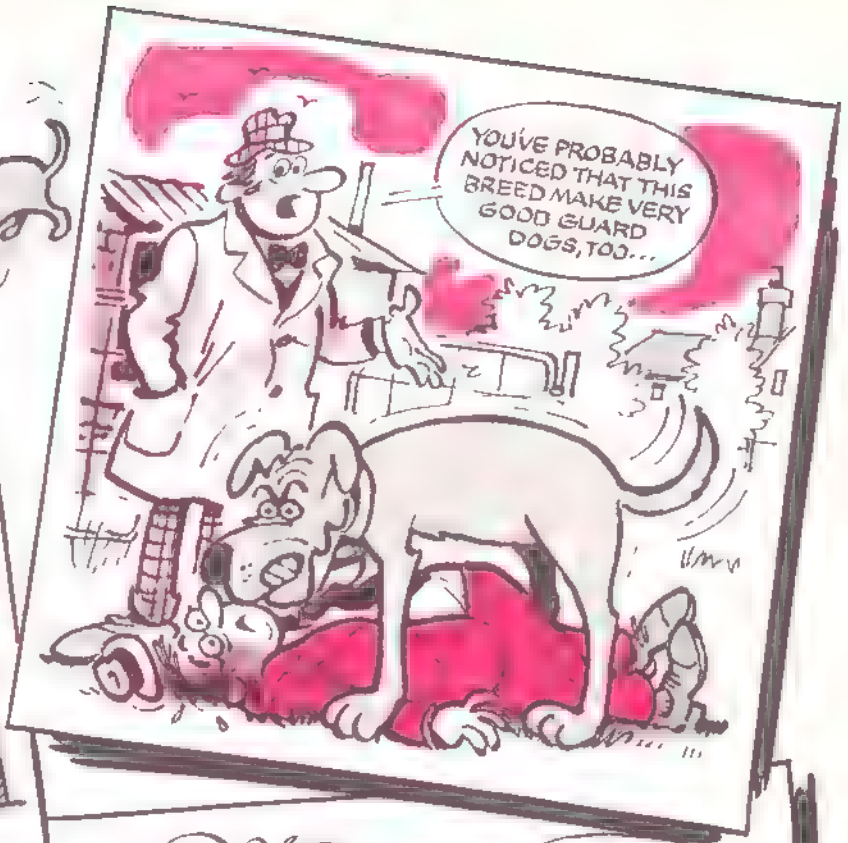

WHUMP!
NOW WE'LL KNOCK YOU!
WE'LL GIVE YOU A WHUMP START!
WHUMP!

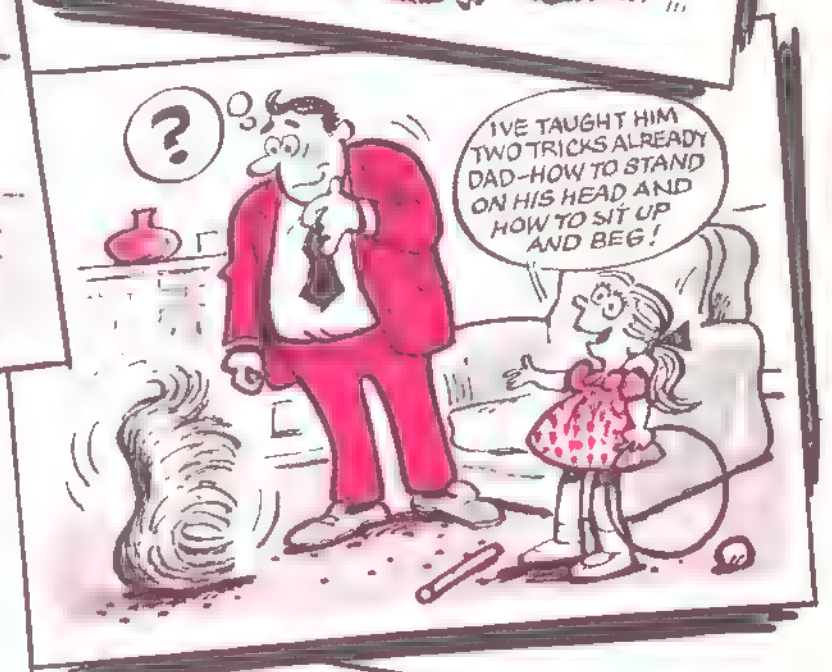

IN WE GO, CHUMS! I DON'T THINK HOPPIT WILL BE BACK FOR A WHILE!
HE LOOKS SET TO LOG UP QUITE A FEW MILES! HO-HO!
HELP! HELP!

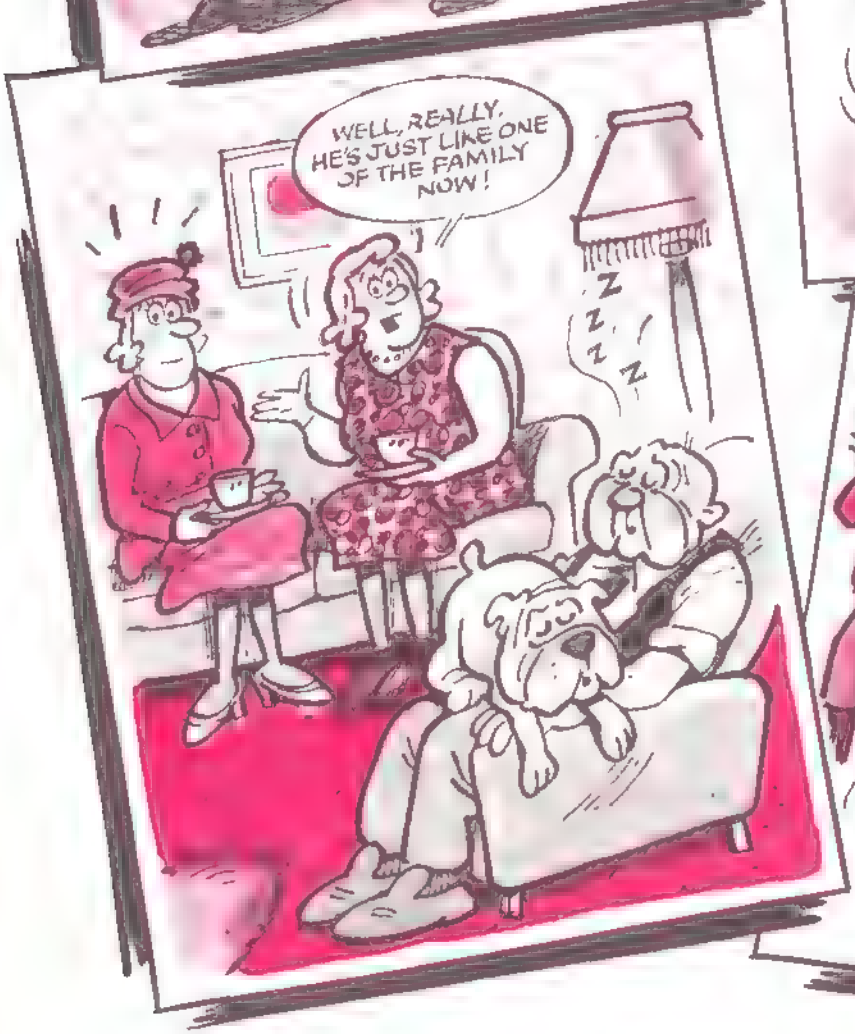

TEXAS TED
COME ON, EDWARD! I'VE ALWAYS ENJOYED FAIR GROUNDS!
COME TO THE FAIR →
ADMISSION 5p
BINGO
DODGEMS
HUH! DON'T FIGURE AH'LL FIND ANY TEXAS-TYPE EXCITEMENT HERE!
YOU'RE WRONG, EDWARD! LET'S TAKE A RIDE ON THE DIVE-BOMBERS!
HAW! HAW! CALL THEM PLANES? DID AH TELLS YA AH WAS AN AIR-ACE BACK HOME, COUSIN?
YES, SIREE! FOLKS CALLED ME THE FLYIN' COWBOY-ON ACCOUNTO' MA DARIN' AIRBORNE EXPLOITS!
SURE AIN'T NO POINT IN ME GOIN' ON THAT THAR TOY!
HUH! I THINK YOU'RE JUST MAKING EXCUSES BECAUSE YOU'RE SCARED. WELL, I'M NOT...
BUT...
OH, D...DEAR! I F... FEEL RATHER DIZZY!
WHIRRRRRRR
HAW! HAW! YOU SHO' LOOK ILL, COUSIN! RECKON YOU'D BEST HEAD FER HOME!
F... FOR ONCE, I AGREE!
IF AH WERE YOU, AH'D KEEP YUH FEET WELL ON THE GROUND FROM NOW ON, COUSIN!
VERY FUNNY! HELLO, THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!
IT'S NOT JUST YOU TEXANS WHO CAN FLY. WE HAVE SOME ACES, TOO, SEE?
AH SURE WOULD LIKE TUH, COUSIN! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
GRAND AIR DISPLAY ALL WEEK!
AEROBATICS
FREE FALL PARACHUTISTS
JOY RIDES
SIDESHOWS
PRIZE DRAWER
AND SO...
... AND AS THE SILVER DARTS TAKE OFF...
LOOK, EDWARD! THOSE PILOTS ARE EXPERTS!
H'MM! SURE SLOW TAKING OFF, COUSIN!
VROOM!

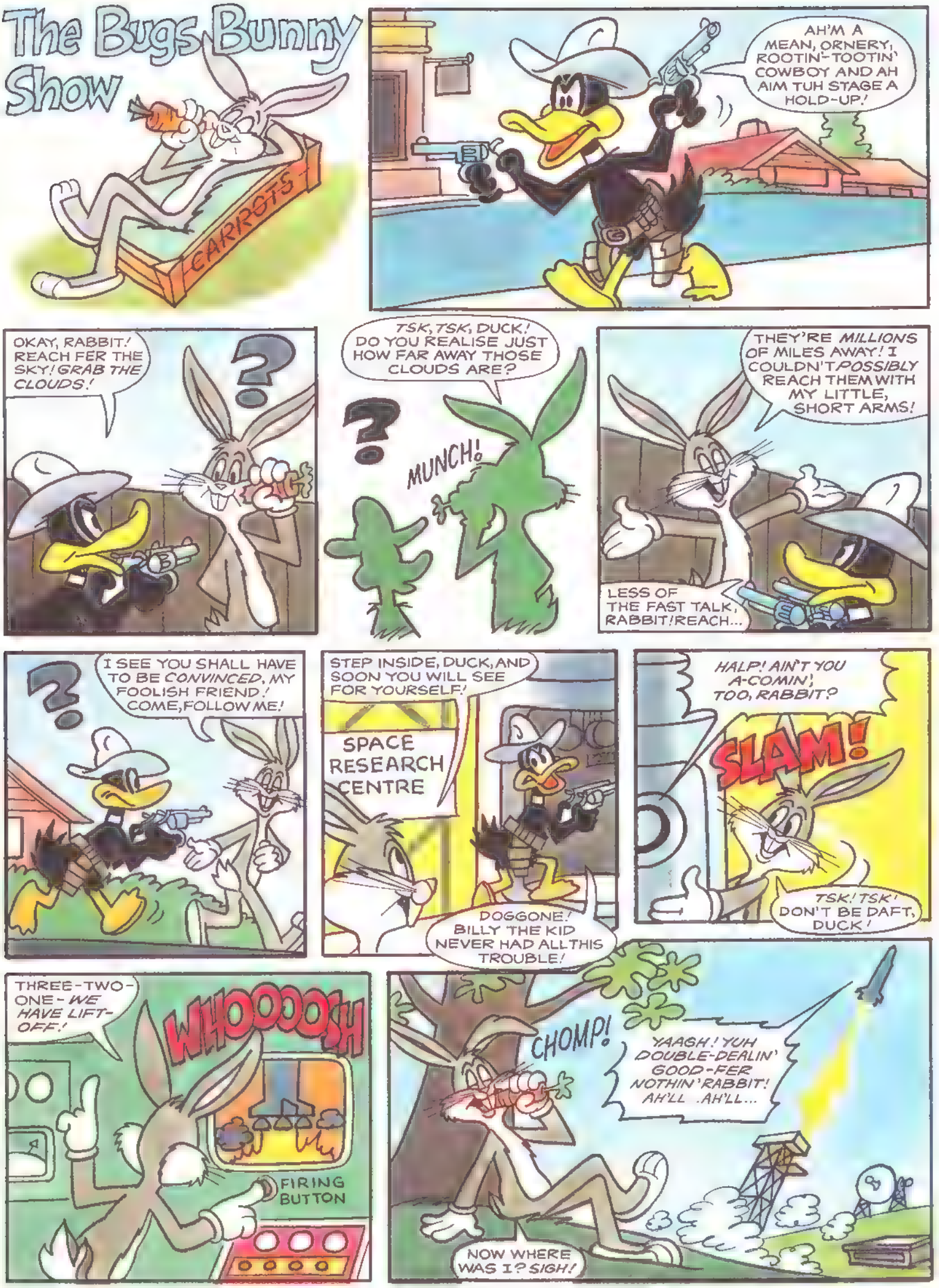

WHRUMPH
YAWN
HOW'S THAT FOR EXCITEMENT, EDWARD?
AH KIN HARDLY KEEP MA EYES OPEN...
AH'LL GIT ME SOME SHUT-EYE TILL THIS SHOW'S OVER!
NO ENTRY TO PUBLIC
SO...
THIS SURE LOOKS A PEACEFUL PLACE.
SKY-DIVE
NOT FOR LONG..
HUH! DID AH HEAR SOME BEE DRONIN'...?
SKY-DIVER!
'SKY-DIVER' WILL DEMONSTRATE THE AGILITY OF THE EARLY BI-PLANE!
GREAT SH... SHOOTIN' SIX GUNS! AH GOTTA G... GIT OUTA HERE!
SKY-DIVE
TOO LATE...
WHOOO! TH. THAR G.. GOES THE G.. GROUND!
THEN..
SKY-DIVE
A SURPRISE TWIST TO THE DISPLAY, EVERYONE. IT SEEMS THERE'S A STUNT-MAN PASSENGER..
G.. GULP! ALL THIS T. TWISTING'S MAKING ME HAVE A TURN!
AH D... DIDN'T FIGURE ON GOIN' DOWN LIKE THIS!
N... NOW EVERYTHIN'S UPSIDE D... DOWN! NNNGH!
EVENTUALLY...
WOW! WE'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT, SIR! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO DO A STUNT LIKE THAT?
TERRIBLE!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
DAILY BLAH
THE FLYING COWBOY
HUHH?
IT APPEARS YOU... ER... WEREN'T EXAGGERATING ABOUT THAT NAME YOU HAD... SNIGGER!
SULK
THAT'S FUNNY! I WONDER WHAT EDWARD'S ALL UP IN THE AIR ABOUT? SNIGGER!
HUMPH!

Canine Capers








The Bugs Bunny Show
CARROTS
AH'M A MEAN, ORNERY, ROOTIN'-TOOTIN' COWBOY AND AH AIM TUH STAGE A HOLD-UP!
OKAY, RABBIT! REACH FER THE SKY! GRAB THE CLOUDS!
TSK, TSK, DUCK! DO YOU REALISE JUST HOW FAR AWAY THOSE CLOUDS ARE?
MUNCH!
THEY'RE MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY! I COULDN'T POSSIBLY REACH THEM WITH MY LITTLE, SHORT ARMS!
LESS OF THE FAST TALK, RABBIT! REACH...
I SEE YOU SHALL HAVE TO BE CONVINCED, MY FOOLISH FRIEND! COME, FOLLOW ME!
STEP INSIDE, DUCK, AND SOON YOU WILL SEE FOR YOURSELF!
SPACE RESEARCH CENTRE
DOGGONE! BILLY THE KID NEVER HAD ALL THIS TROUBLE!
HALP! AIN'T YOU A-COMIN', TOO, RABBIT?
SLAM!
TSK! TSK! DON'T BE DAFT, DUCK!
THREE-TWO-ONE-WE HAVE LIFT-OFF!
WHOOOOSH
FIRING BUTTON
CHOMP!
YAAGH! YUH DOUBLE-DEALIN' GOOD-FER NOTHIN' RABBIT! AH'LL .AH'LL...
NOW WHERE WAS I? SIGH!

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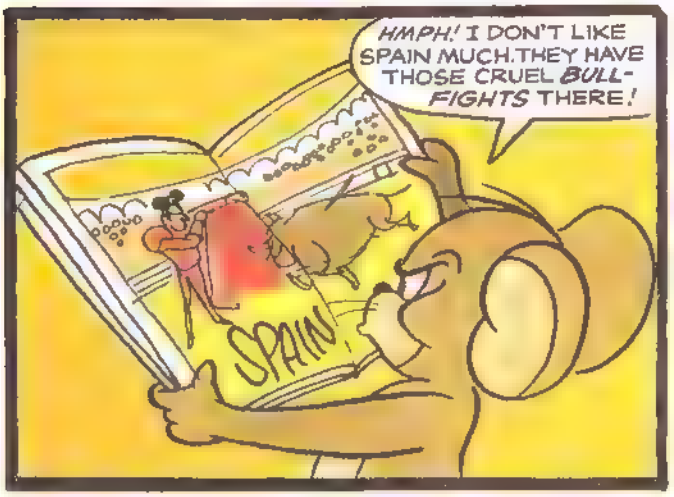
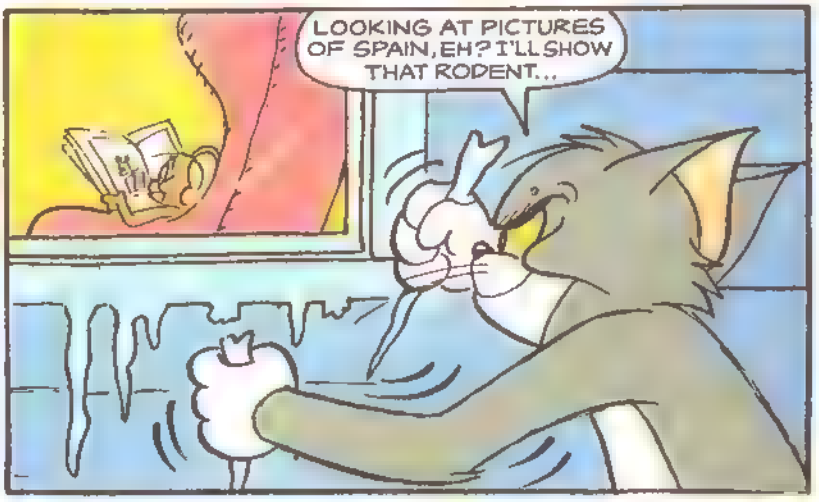
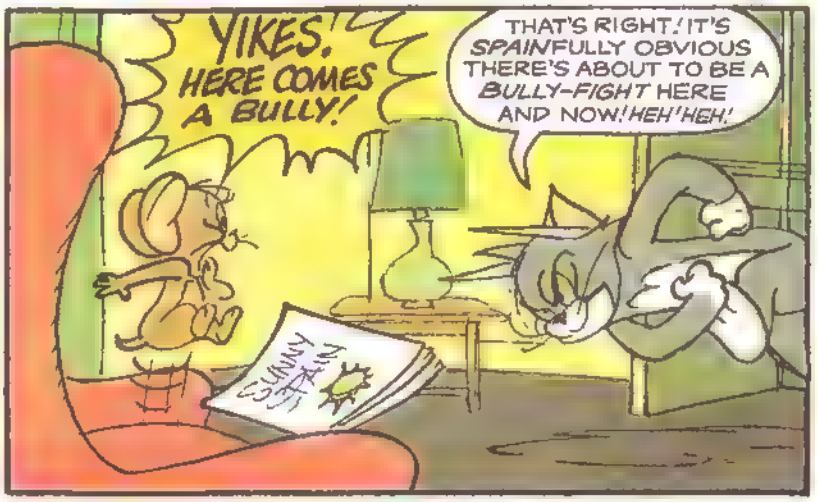
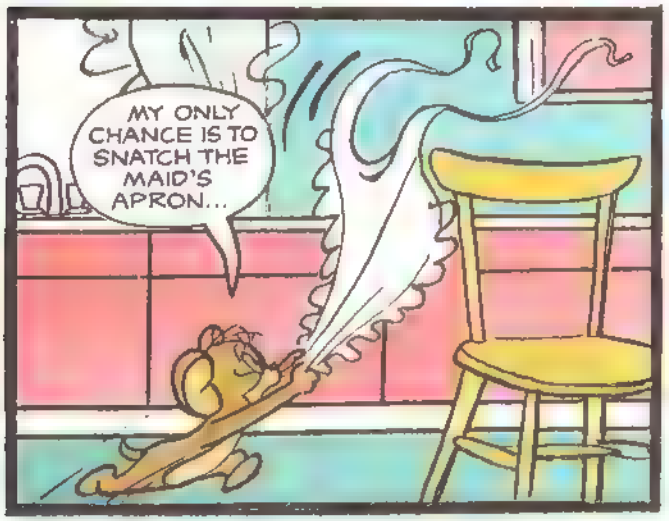
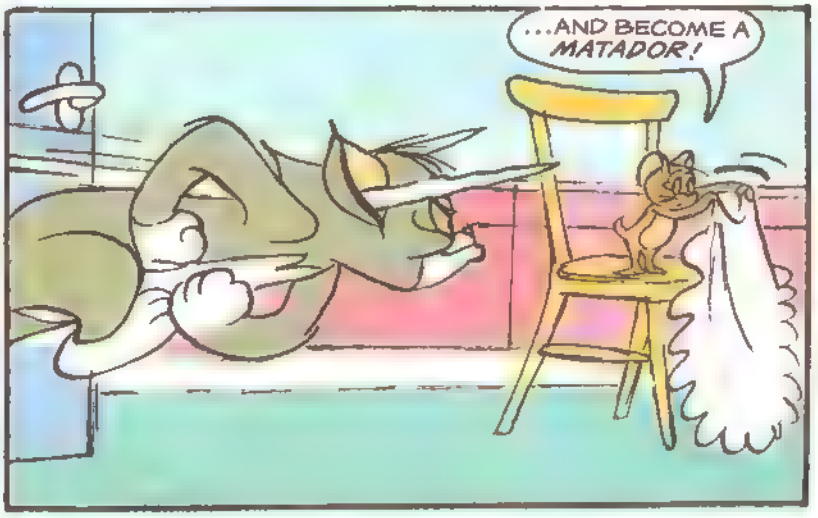
Tom and Jerry






YIKES! HERE COMES A BULLY!
THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S SPAINFULLY OBVIOUS THERE'S ABOUT TO BE A BULLY-FIGHT HERE AND NOW! HEH! HEH!
SUNNY SPAIN





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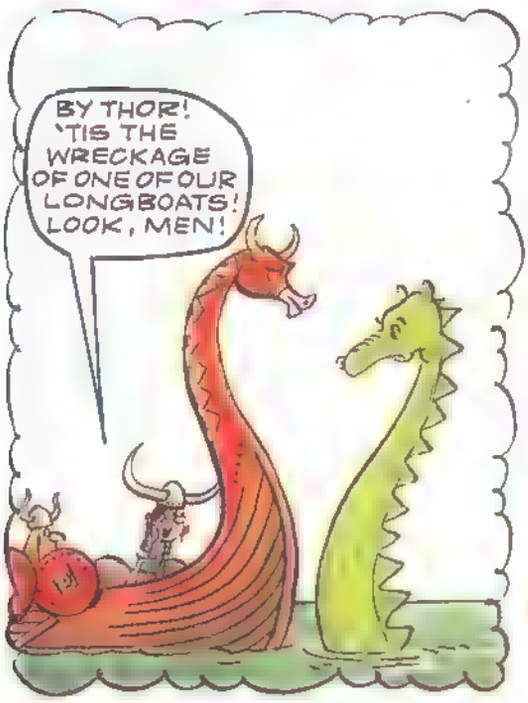
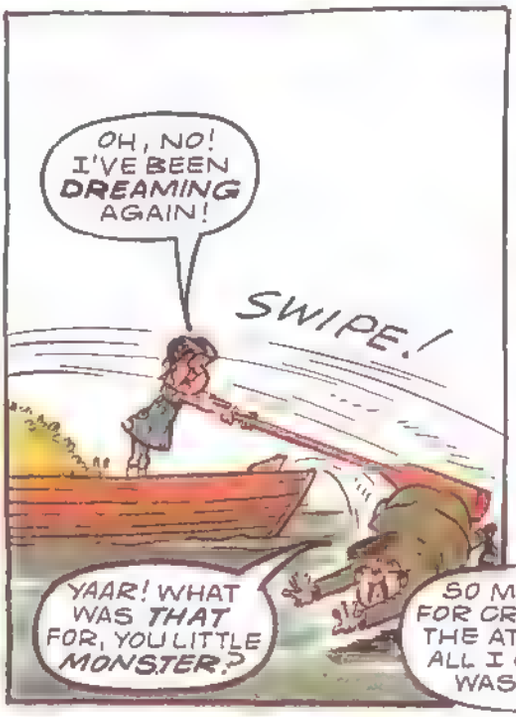
OLÉ!
THUD!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, TOM? GET YER HEAD STUCK IN A DOOR, DID YOU? TE!HE!
BOK!
YOWL!
OOER! HE'S TORN HIMSELF FREE!
EEEK! MY LOVERLY APRON! TORN TO TATTERS!
RIP!
TAKE THIS AND THIS AND THIS!
WAK! WAK! WAK!
YOWL!
AND SO...
SNARL! YOU'RE TO BLAME FOR MY SUFFERIN', MOUSE...
SNORT! I'LL PIN YOU TO THAT TREE... SNARL!
TE!HE! TOM WASN'T SHARP ENOUGH TO SPOT HIS HEATED RAGE HAD MELTED HIS HORNS! YUK! YUK!
SMACK!

NELLY and her TELLY





BEEP BEEP
The Road Runner
click!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF GETTING WITHIN REACH OF THAT ROAD RUNNER...
DESERTVILLE TV
... AND I'VE JUST COME UP WITH A FOOLPROOF IDEA. BUT I'LL NEED TO PUT THAT MAN IN THE PICTURE!
SURE I'LL HELP YOU OUT, WILE E!
AND SO...
ONE TELEVISION – AS ORDERED!
UNLESS I'VE LOST MY MEMORY – THAT TELEVISION'S NOT FOR ME!
IT'S TOO LATE TO TAKE IT BACK! I DON'T MAKE MISTAKES!
IF THAT COYOTE I COULD SEE, I'D SAY 'TWAS PLANNED BY OLD WILE E!
RIGHT FIRST TIME, BEEP BEEP! SNICKER!
ERK! THAT COYOTE'S STOLEN THE SCENE, HE'S HIDING CLOSE BEHIND THAT SCREEN!
HIP AND HOORAY! PAPA'S GOT FREE! NOW, MY CHANCE TO GET WILE E!
YEAAAAGH!
WELL DONE, MY CHILDREN, THERE'S NO DOUBT, THAT OLD COYOTE HAS JUST SPARKED OUT!
POOR WILE E WAS TO BE A STAR, AND NOW HE'S LANDED WIDE AND FAR!
NNNGH!
...YOU SAID IT, PAPA – HA! HA!

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POPEYE
NOW FER A NICE REST. COUPLA DAYS ASHORE WITH MA FEET UP IS WHAT A SAILOR MAN NEEDS.
BUT WHEN POPEYE GETS HOME...
WHAT DOES OLIVE WANTA SHED FER? AND WHAT'S ALL DAT NOISE?
GIVE FOR SHED
YAP!
WOOF!
SOON...
WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE? WHERE'S OLIVE?
HI, UNCA POPEYE! SHE'S OUT COLLECTIN' FER HER S.H.E.D.
IF SHE'S PLANNIN' TA KEEP ALL THESE DOGS, I GUESS SHE NEEDS A SHED.
S.H.E.D., DON'T MEAN SHED, UNCA POPEYE... HEE! HEE! IT STANDS FER SHELTER TO HOMELESS AND ELDERLY DOGGIES!
AND SO...
HI, POPEYE! WANNA BUY A FLAG FOR THE POOR, HOMELESS DOGGIES?
NOPE! I'D SOONER HAVE MA BREAKFAST!
SHE
OKAY, SAILOR MAN. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE AND SELL MY FLAGS WHILE I DO IT!
WANNA BUY A FLAG FER THE HOMELESS DOGGIES, BRUTUS!
NOPE! I HATE DOGS!
POPEYE DOESN'T FIND MUCH LUCK WITH THE NEXT PERSON WHO COMES ALONG...
WANNA BUY A FLAG FER THE HOMELESS DOGGIES, WIMPEY?
NOPE!
WHY'S THAT? DON'T YOU LIKE DOGGIES, EITHER?
SURE I LIKE DOGS. PREFERABLY HOT WITH PLENTY OF MUSTARD! APART FROM THAT, I'M BROKE!
AS WIMPEY PROCEEDS HUNGRILY ON HIS WAY...
SOMETHING TELLS ME A DOG'S LIFE ISN'T AS BAD AS THEY SAY IT IS!

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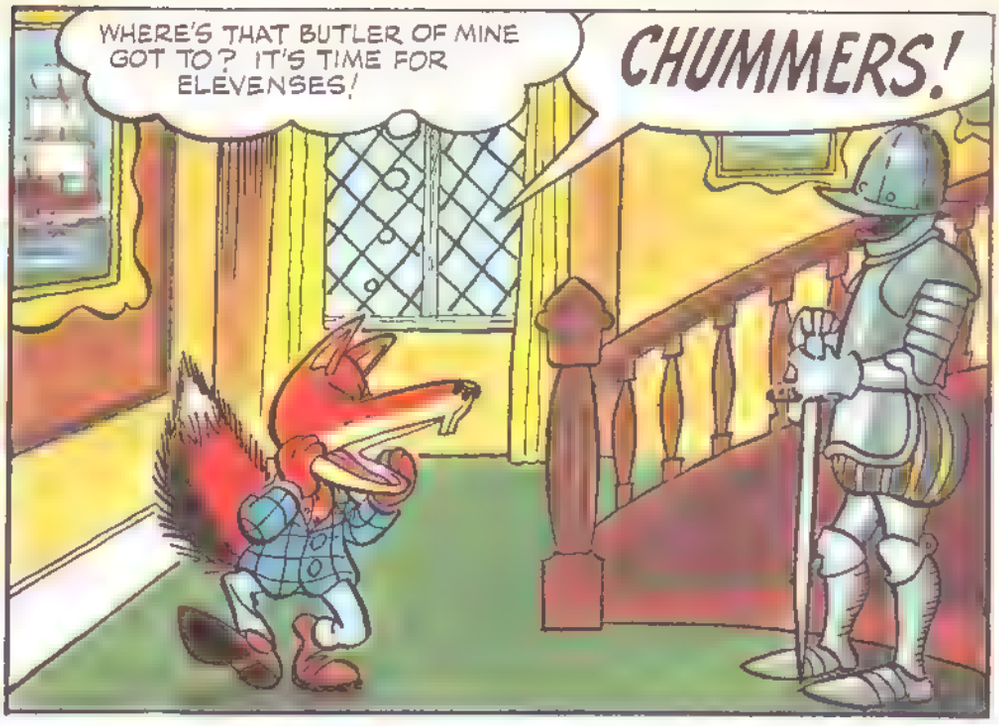
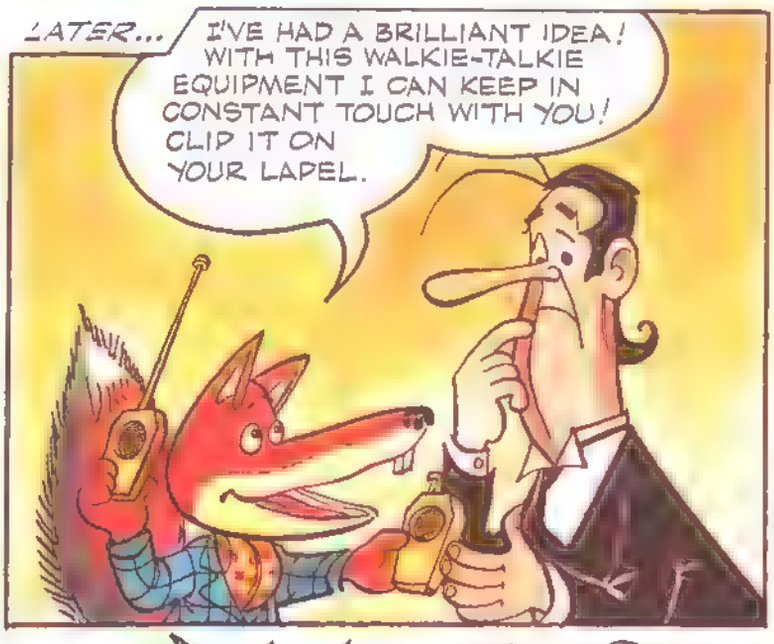
WITH A HUNGER LIKE MINE, ONE MUST TAKE DESPERATE MEASURES.
AND SO...
DRESSED UP FOR A DOG'S DINNER!
WOOF! WOOF!
YOU POOR, OLD DOGGY, YOU MUST BE LOST AND HUNGRY!
WOOF! WOOF! THAT'S RIGHT, MA'AM!
I HATE BARKING DOGS!
OUTTA MY WAY, YOU FLEABAG!
EEK! YOU BEAST!
BOFF!
OUCH!
OOOF!
YER SHOULD BE KIND TA DUMB ANIMALS, YER BIG BULLY!
SOCK!
OUCH!
AND WHEN WIMPEY WAKES UP...
OH, POPEYE, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!
AW SHUCKS!
HOW DOES ONE ADMIT TO NOT LIKING DOG BISCUITS?

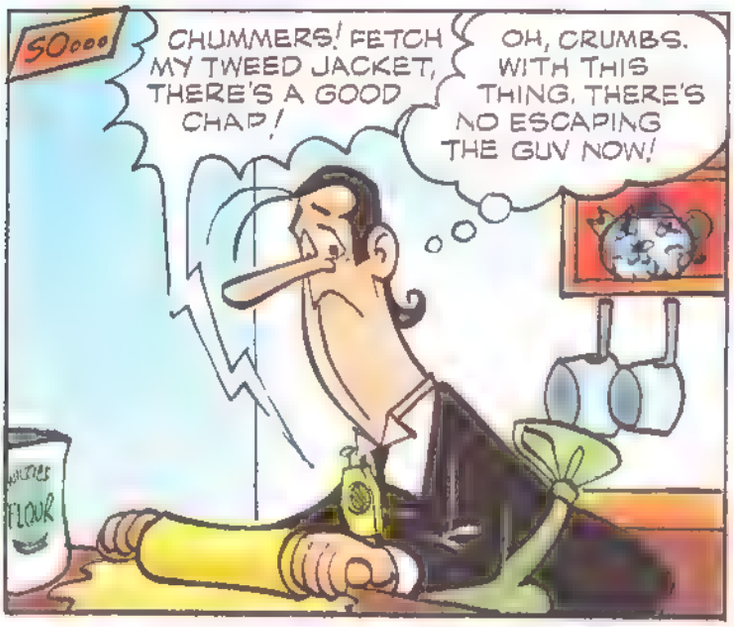
BASIL BRUSH

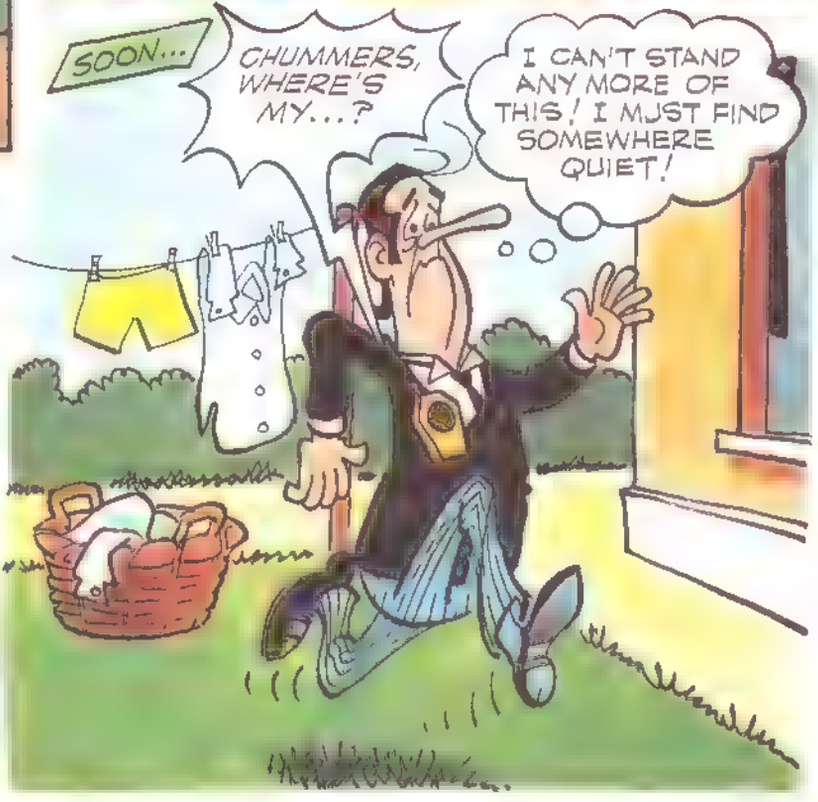
CHUMMERS!


WHERE'S THAT BUTLER OF MINE GOT TO? IT'S TIME FOR ELEVENSES!
CHUMMERS!

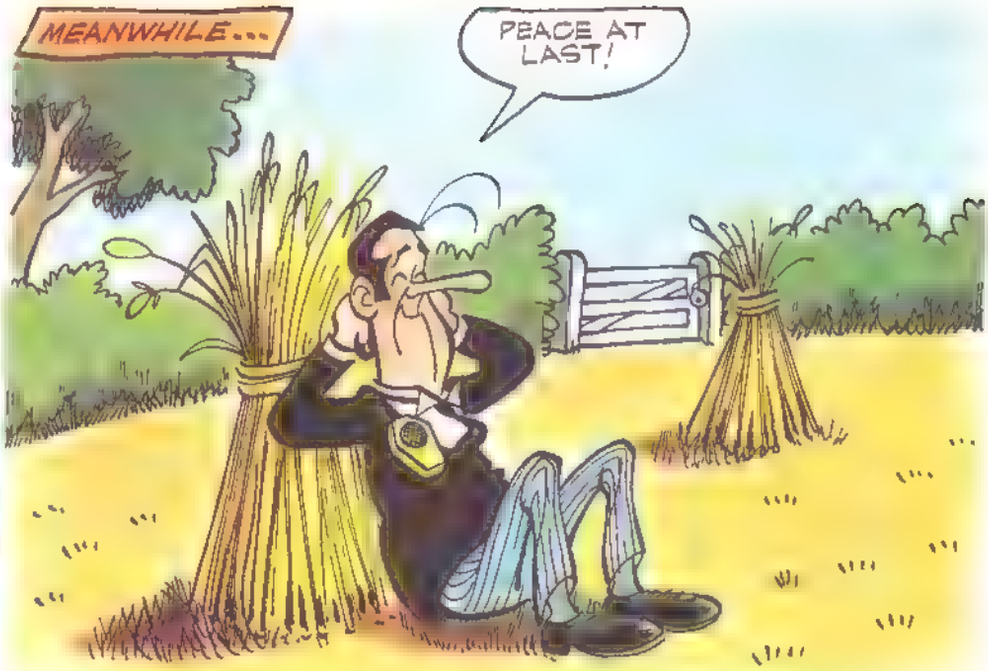
AH, THERE YOU ARE, CHUMMERS! I'VE BEEN CALLING YOU FOR THE LAST TEN MINUTES!
THIS IS A BIG 'OUSE, GUV. IF I'M IN THE EAST WING AND YOU'RE CALLIN' FROM THE WEST WING, I CAN'T 'EAR YOU!


LATER...
I'VE HAD A BRILLIANT IDEA! WITH THIS WALKIE-TALKIE EQUIPMENT I CAN KEEP IN CONSTANT TOUCH WITH YOU! CLIP IT ON YOUR LAPEL.

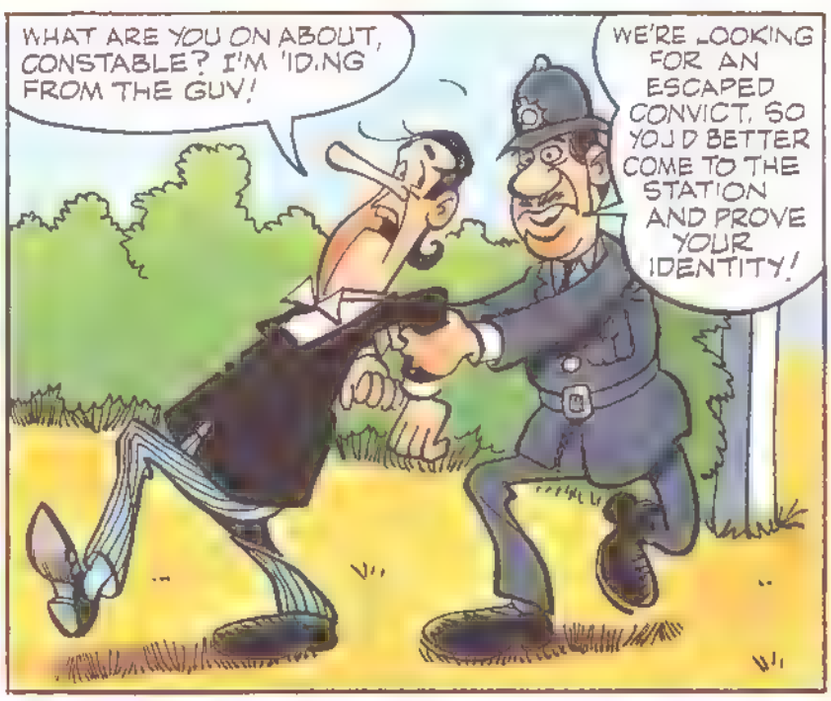

SOooo
CHUMMERS! FETCH MY TWEED JACKET, THERE'S A GOOD CHAP!
OH, CRUMBS. WITH THIS THING, THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE GUV NOW!
FLOUR


SOON...
CHUMMERS, WHERE'S MY...?
I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THIS! I MUST FIND SOMEWHERE QUIET!

CHUMMERS! THIS IS BASIL. STATE YOUR POSITION. OVER.

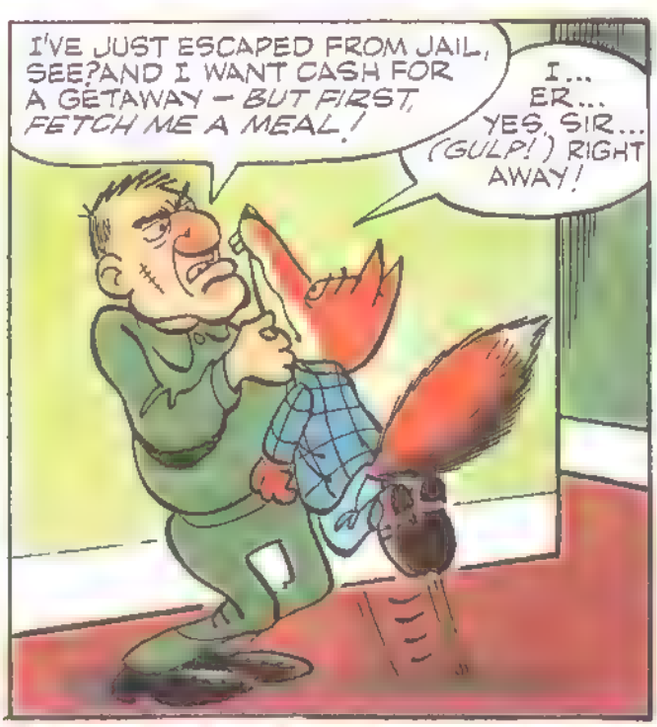

MEANWHILE...
PEACE AT LAST!

GOTTYA! HIDING FROM THE LAW, EH?


WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT, CONSTABLE? I'M 'ID.NG FROM THE GUV!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR AN ESCAPED CONVICT, SO YOU'D BETTER COME TO THE STATION AND PROVE YOUR IDENTITY!

MEANWHILE...
CHUMMERS WHERE ...?

... MMMF!

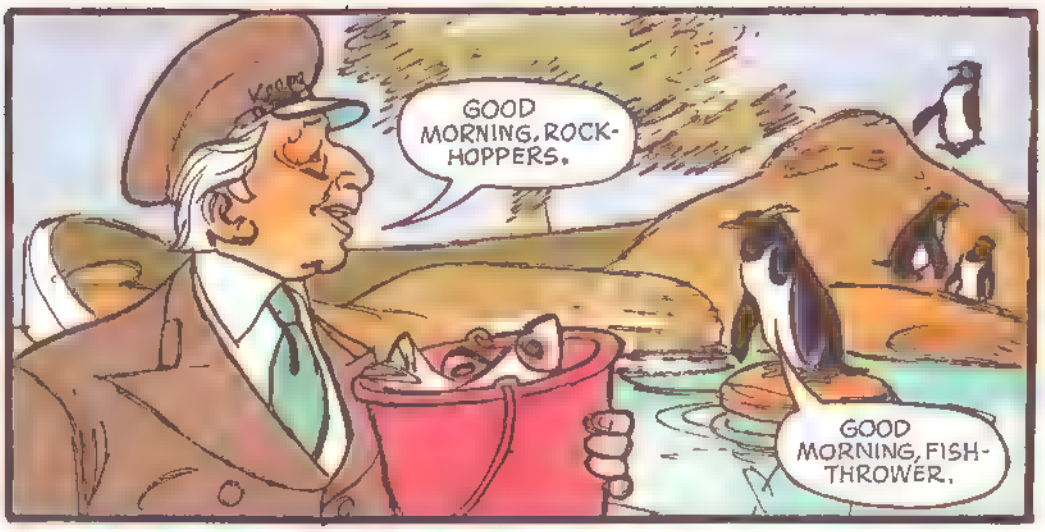

I'VE JUST ESCAPED FROM JAIL, SEE? AND I WANT CASH FOR A GETAWAY – BUT FIRST, FETCH ME A MEAL!
I... ER... YES, SIR... (GULP!) RIGHT AWAY!

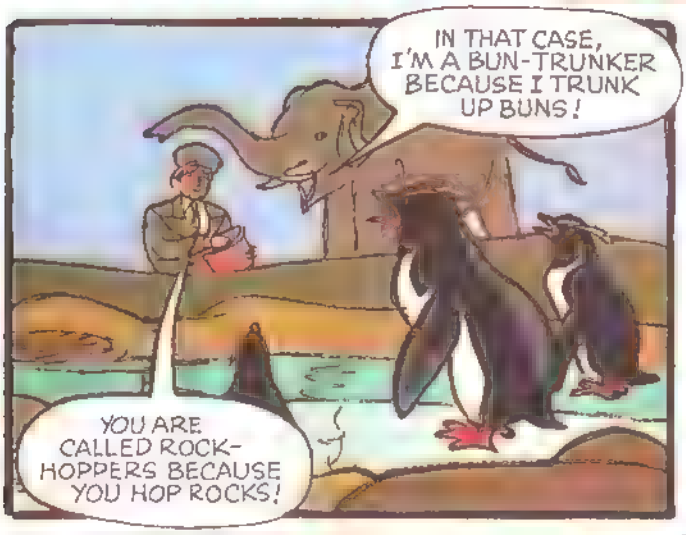
AT THE POLICE STATION...
HE'S NOT THE ESCAPED PRISONER - THAT'S MR CHUMLEY FROM BRUSH MANOR!
HURRY UP WITH THE FOOD, OR ELSE! AND MAKE IT GOOD - THAT PRISON GRUB IS LOUSY!
IT'S THE CONVICT!
THE GUV STILL 'AS 'IS WALKIE-TALKIE SWITCHED ON!
VROOOM!
OKAY, SLIM, THE GAME'S UP! DON'T BOTHER TO FINISH YOUR FOOD - THEY HAVE HAMBURGERS AND CHIPS FOR SUPPER AT THE PRISON!
WELL DONE, BASIL AND CHUMMERS! THANKS TO YOU A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL IS BACK BEHIND BARS!
NEXT DAY...
CHUMMERS!
IN SOME WAYS I ENVY THAT CONVICT BLOKE! AT LEAST 'E'S LOCKED AWAY IN A NICE QUIET CELL!

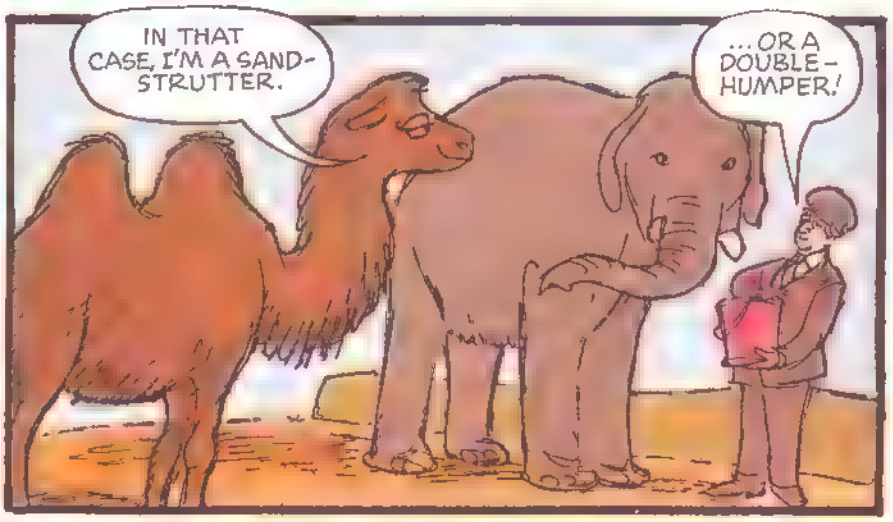
TV Terrors
COME ON, CHUMS. THE TV CAMERAS ARE COVERING THE AMATEUR BOXING TODAY!
OH, NO! LOOK WHO'S REFEREEING- HOPPIT!
WE'RE SAFE, THOUGH- HOPPIT'S IN THE RING! COME ON!
SECONDS OUT!
WHUMP!
YIKES! WHAT ON EARTH IS HOPPIT DOING?
CLANG!
AND BREAK WHEN I TELL YOU!
CRUMBS! HOPPIT MUST THINK WE'RE IN THE RING!
WHUMP!
SOON...
END OF ROUND ONE. A WHUMP TO YOUR CORNER FOR YOU, LAD!
WHUMP!
HOPPIT! STOP THIS FIGHT AT ONCE! HAVE YOU GONE MAD OR SOMETHING?
I CAN'T HELP IT, GENTLEMEN! WHENEVER I SEE THOSE TERRORS I CAN'T STOP WHUMPING!
YIKES! THAT'S RIGHT... BLAME US!
HOWEVER THE SOLUTION IS SIMPLE... I'LL JUST WHUMP THE TERRORS FROM THE HALL!
WHUMP!
WE'VE COME TO A UNANIMOUS DECISION, HOPPIT! YOU WHUMPED US...
SO WE'RE GOING TO THUMP YOU!
YULP!
COME ON! IT'S SAFE TO GO BACK IN AND ENJOY THE NEXT CONTEST NOW!
EVEN HOPPIT SHOULD SOON BE HAVING A THUMPING GOOD TIME! HO-HO!
HELP! HELP!

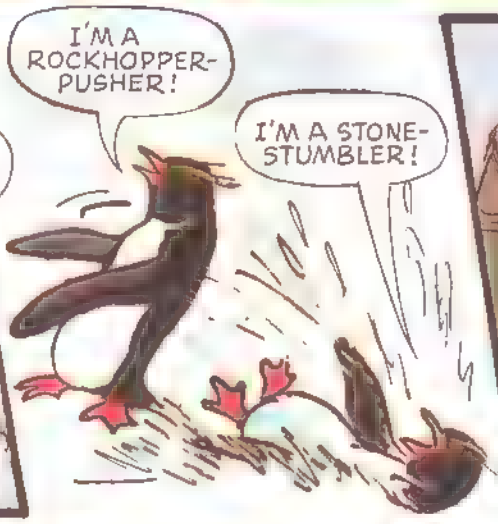
JOHNNY MORRIS'S

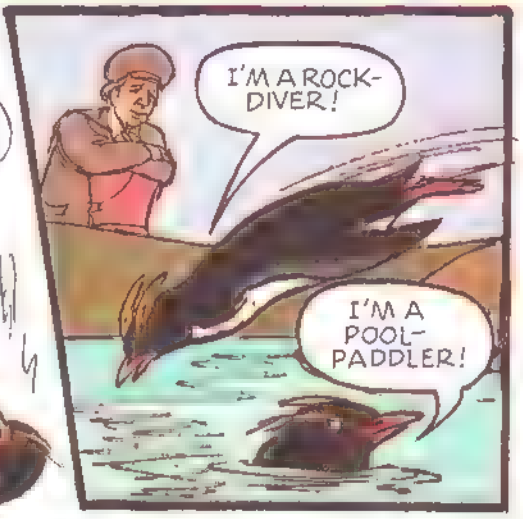
ANIMAL MAGIC

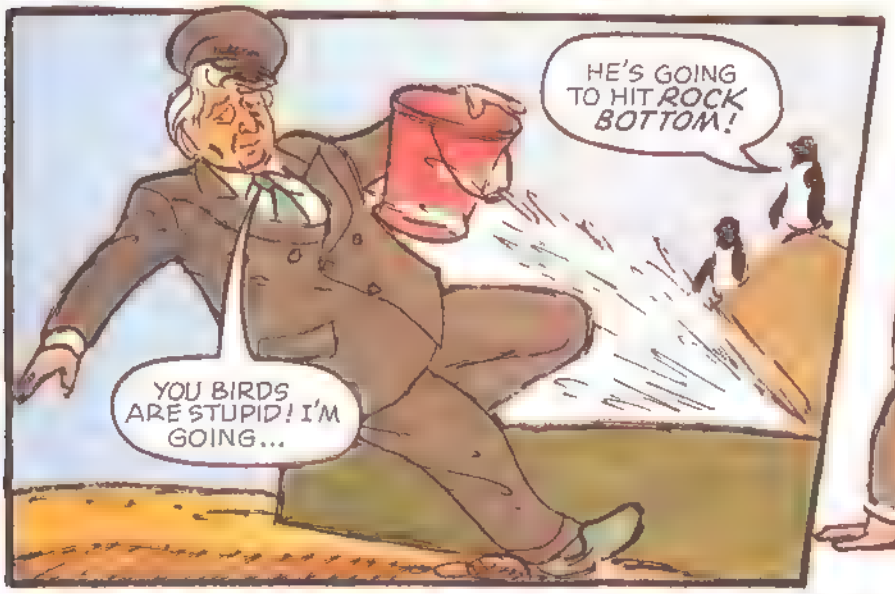


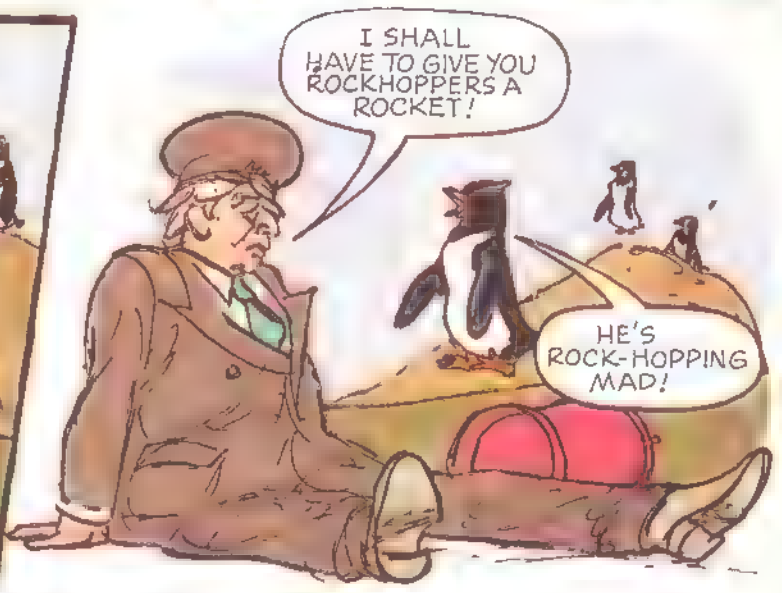


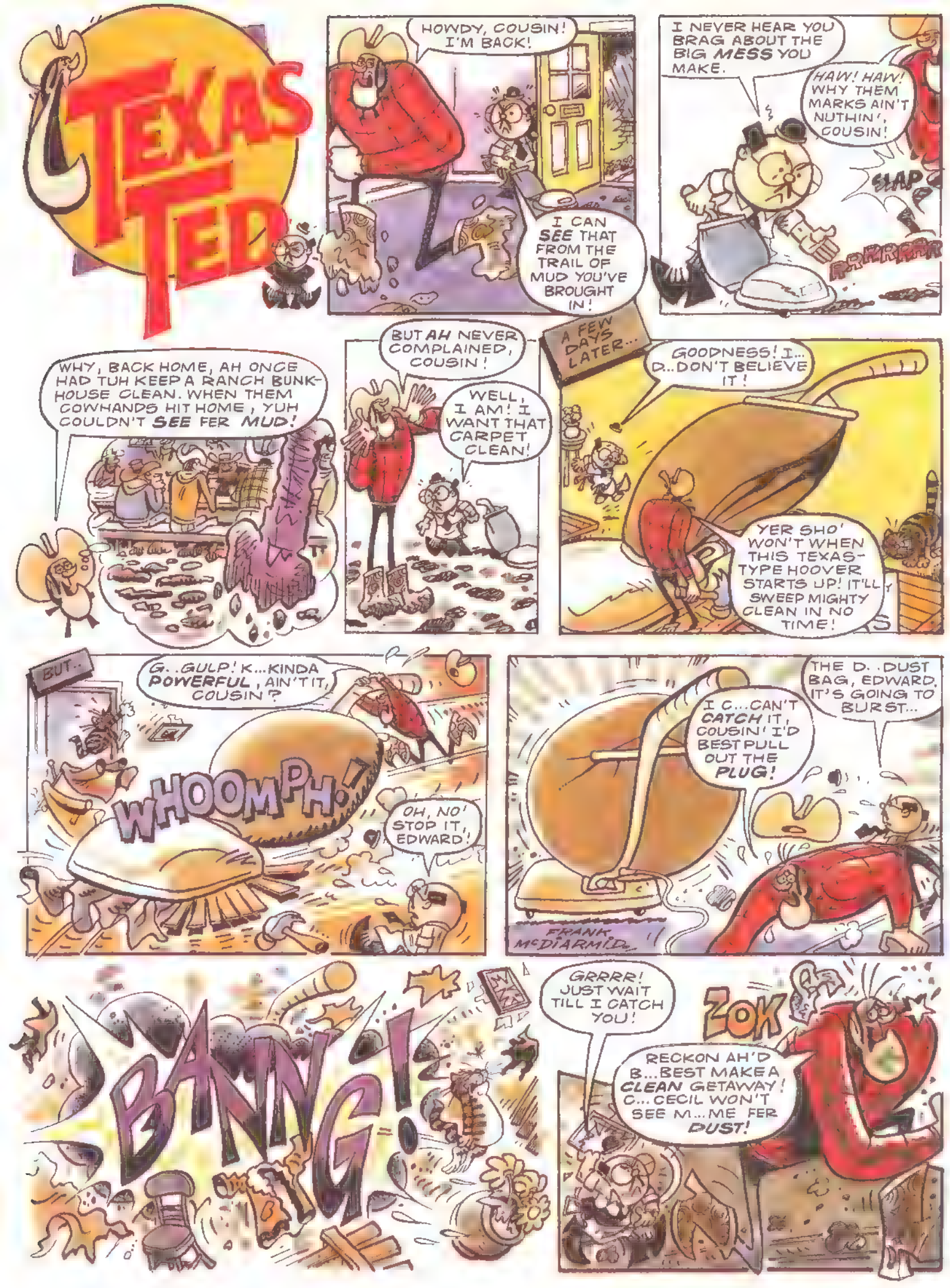




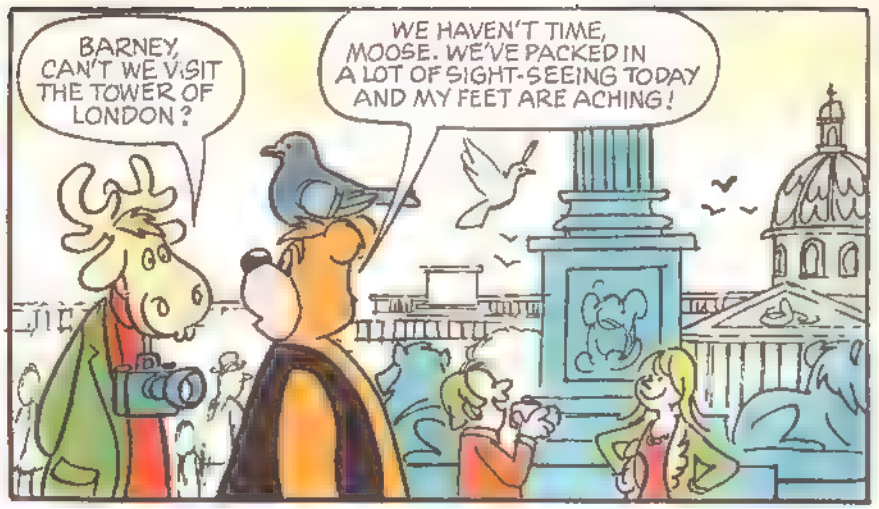


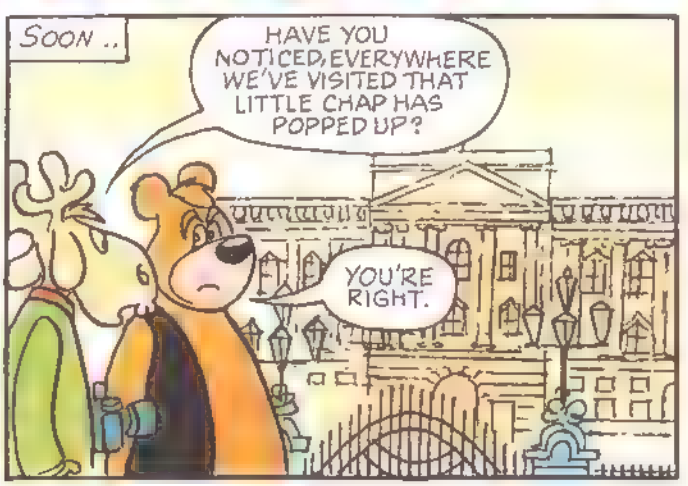


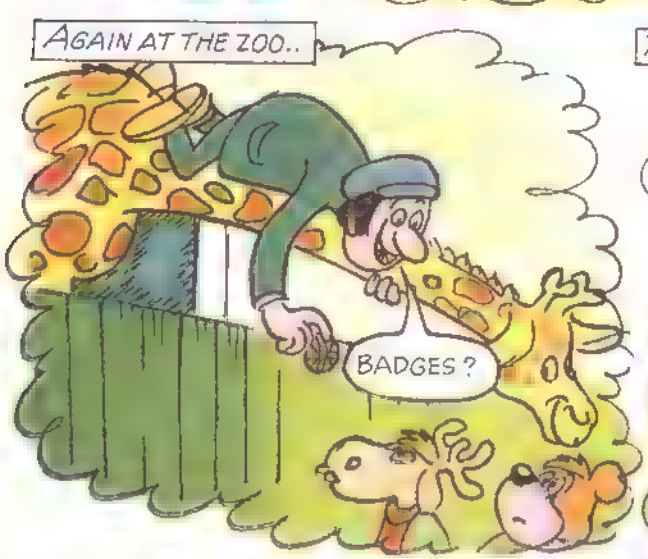


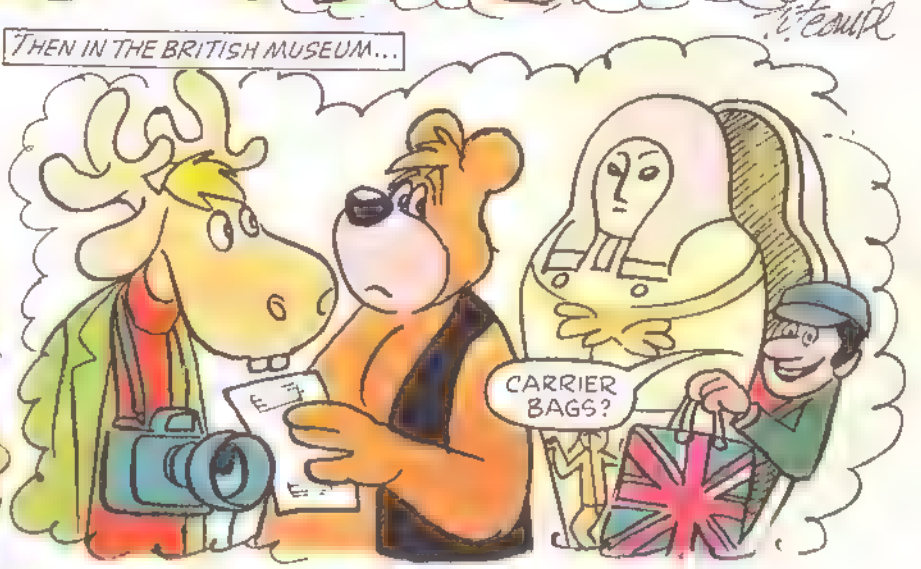

TEXAS TED
HOWDY, COUSIN! I'M BACK!
I CAN SEE THAT FROM THE TRAIL OF MUD YOU'VE BROUGHT IN!
I NEVER HEAR YOU BRAG ABOUT THE BIG MESS YOU MAKE.
HAW! HAW! WHY THEM MARKS AIN'T NUTHIN', COUSIN!
SLAP
RRRRRR
WHY, BACK HOME, AH ONCE HAD TUH KEEP A RANCH BUNKHOUSE CLEAN. WHEN THEM COWHANDS HIT HOME, YUH COULDN'T SEE FER MUD!
BUT AH NEVER COMPLAINED, COUSIN!
WELL, I AM! I WANT THAT CARPET CLEAN!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
GOODNESS! I... D..DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YER SHO' WON'T WHEN THIS TEXAS-TYPE HOOVER STARTS UP! IT'LL SWEEP MIGHTY CLEAN IN NO TIME!
BUT..
G..GULP! K...KINDA POWERFUL, AIN'T IT, COUSIN?
WHOOMPH!
OH, NO! STOP IT, EDWARD!
I C...CAN'T CATCH IT, COUSIN! I'D BEST PULL OUT THE PLUG!
THE D..DUST BAG, EDWARD, IT'S GOING TO BURST...
FRANK McDIARMID
BANG!
GRRRR! JUST WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU!
ZOK
RECKON AH'D B...BEST MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY! C...CECIL WON'T SEE M...ME FER DUST!

BARNEY BEAR


BARNEY, CAN'T WE VISIT THE TOWER OF LONDON?
WE HAVEN'T TIME, MOOSE. WE'VE PACKED IN A LOT OF SIGHT-SEEING TODAY AND MY FEET ARE ACHING!







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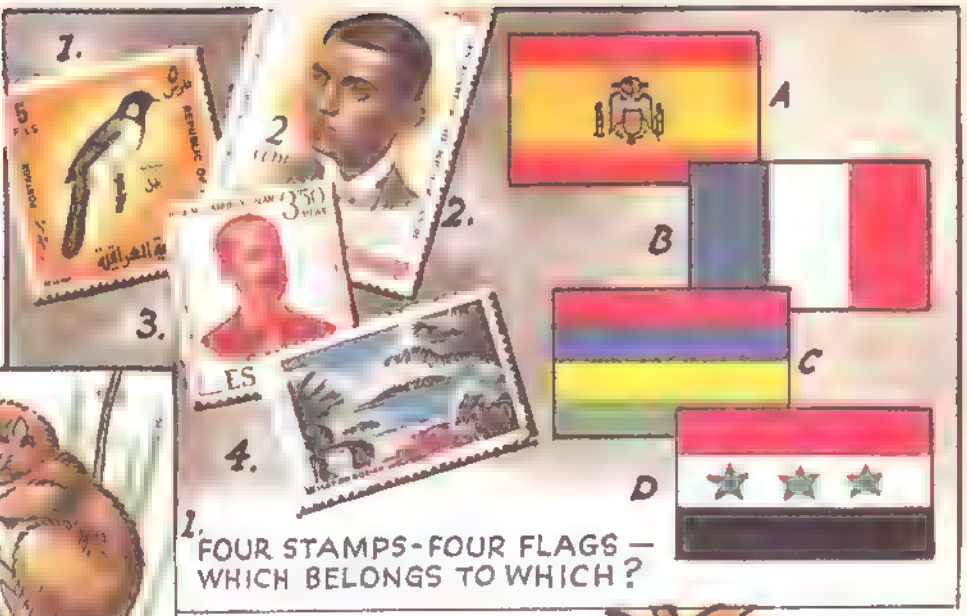
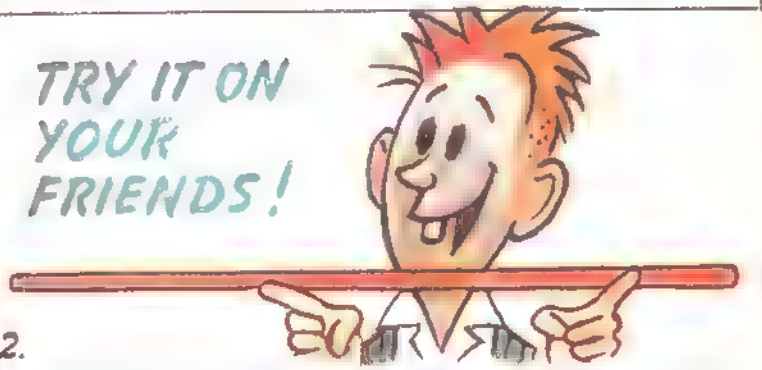
NOT FORGETTING THE IMPERIAL WAR MUSEUM...
PENNANTS?
LONDON
OR THE MODERN ART GALLERY...
GUIDE BOOKS?
LET ME TAKE YOUR PICTURE BESIDE THE GUARDSMAN, MOOSE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
JUST MAKING SURE THAT LITTLE SOUVENIR SALESMAN ISN'T HIDING IN THIS BEARSKIN!
OI! WHAT'S THE IDEA? MAKING MY SMART GUARDSMAN LOOK UNTIDY!
CHEEK!
I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR YOU TWO!
OH, WELL, YOU WANTED TO SEE THE TOWER OF LONDON, MOOSE. IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE GOING TO SPEND THE NIGHT THERE!
GOOD EVENING.
GOOD EVENING. WHY ARE YOU LOCKED IN THE TOWER?
SELLING SOUVENIRS WITHOUT A LICENCE! WANT TO BUY ANY MAPS - BADGES - POSTCARDS?
HIM!

PUZZLE PAGE

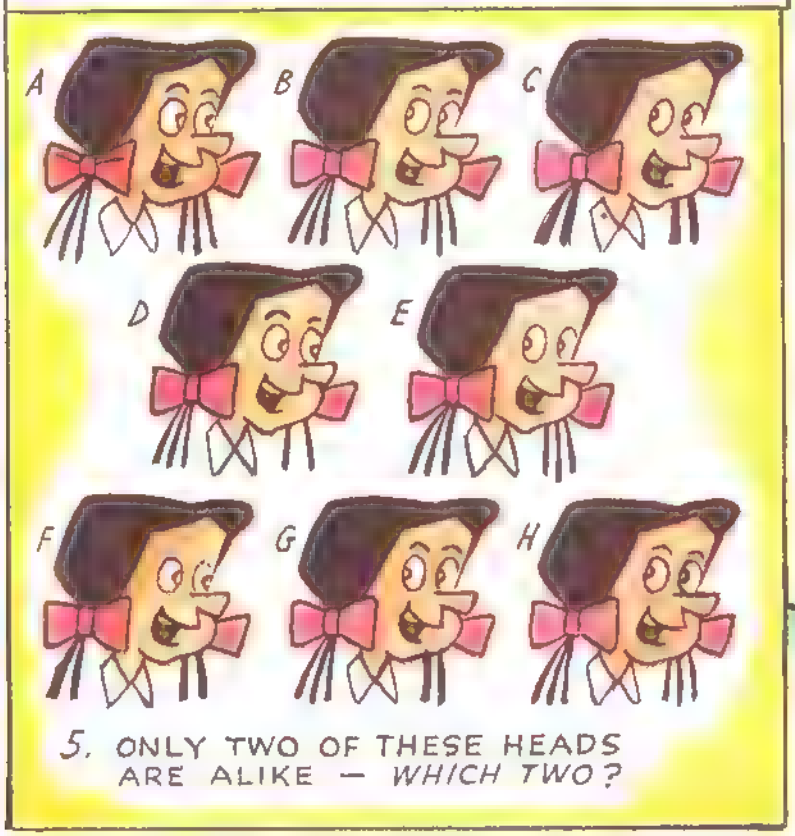


1. FOUR STAMPS - FOUR FLAGS — WHICH BELONGS TO WHICH?

3. CAN YOU NAME ALL THE ANIMALS IN THIS GROUP — AND THEN SAY WHICH ONE IS ODD-MAN-OUT, AND WHY?



2. HOLD A PIECE OF SMOOTH WOOD OR METAL TWO TO THREE FEET LONG ON YOUR FINGERS WITH ONE END PROJECTING MORE THAN THE OTHER, LIKE BUTTONS IS DOING. NOW GUESS WHICH WAY IT WILL FALL IF YOU BRING YOUR HANDS TOGETHER.



5. ONLY TWO OF THESE HEADS ARE ALIKE — *WHICH TWO?*

4 SUN RHYMES WITH BUN — NOW MATCH UP AS MANY RHYMING PAIRS FROM THE OTHER OBJECTS AS YOU CAN.

ANSWERS

1. 1-D IRAQ. 2-C MAURITIUS. 3-A SPAIN. 4-B FRANCE.

2. IT WILL STAY BALANCED.

3. SQUIRREL. KOALA. FIELD-MOUSE. STOAT. BADGER. HARE. FOX. :— *THEY ALL LIVE WILD IN BRITAIN EXCEPT THE KOALA.*

4 CARROT-PARROT. WHISTLE-THISTLE. FLAG-BAG SOCK-LOCK. SOCK-ROCK. ROCK-LOCK.

5. B - H.

PINK PANTHER
I'M SO BROKE I CAN'T AFFORD TO DO ANYTHING. MIGHT AS WELL SIT AND READ THIS OLD NEWSPAPER.
WOW! WHAT A CHANCE! I'D BETTER GET BUSY!
MILLIONAIRE OFFERS £1,000 TO SELF-PROPELLED FLYING MACHINE
AND SOON...
IT'S EASY. I ONLY HAVE TO FLY A HUNDRED YARDS TO COLLECT THE PRIZE!
FINALLY...
THE BIG MOMENT HAS ARRIVED-I SHALL PROVE I'M WORTHY OF THE HONOUR.
GOOD LUCK, PINK PANTHER!
PINK PANTHER
TAKE OFF!
PINK PANTHER
IMAGINE HIS ...GASP... SURPRISE WHEN I LAND ON ...GASP.. HIS LAWN...
THEN...
GULP! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING...
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET DOWN!
EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT DO I QUALIFY FOR THE PRIZE?
YES, BUT I'M KEEPING IT TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE!

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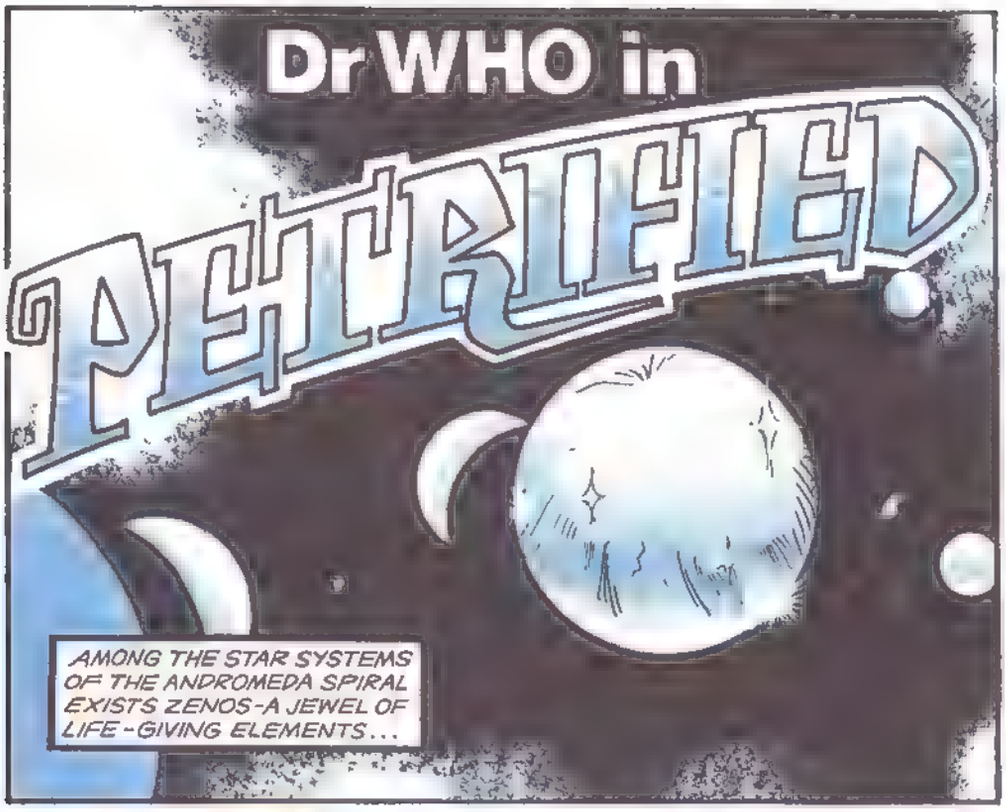
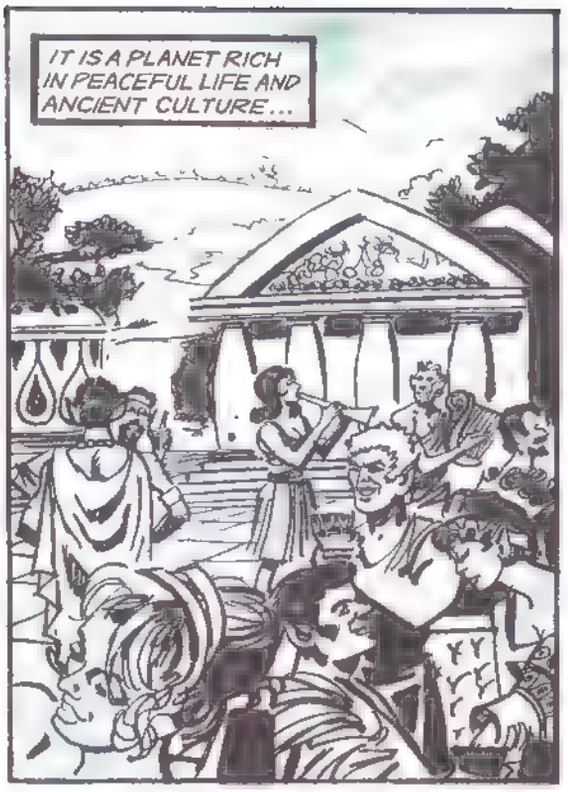
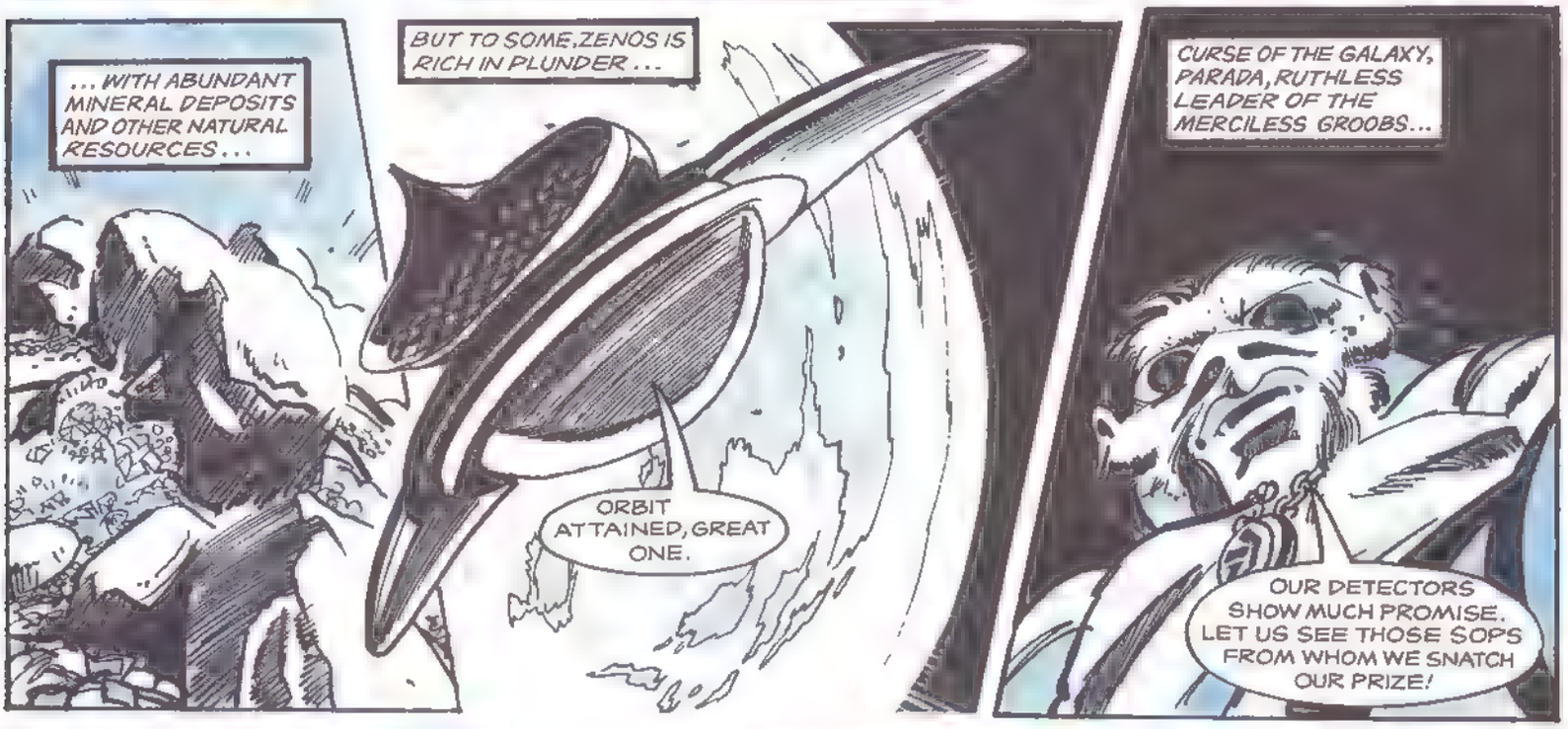
Dr WHO in PETRIFIED






...WITH ABUNDANT MINERAL DEPOSITS AND OTHER NATURAL RESOURCES...
BUT TO SOME, ZENOS IS RICH IN PLUNDER...
ORBIT ATTAINED, GREAT ONE.
CURSE OF THE GALAXY, PARADA, RUTHLESS LEADER OF THE MERCILESS GROOBS...
OUR DETECTORS SHOW MUCH PROMISE. LET US SEE THOSE SOPS FROM WHOM WE SNATCH OUR PRIZE!

THE PICTURE CHANGES...
I, PARADA, RULER OF THE GROOBS, WILL LEAVE SUCH INNOCENTS TO THEIR TRIVIAL PURSUITS...
A CONTROL IS THROWN...
DREAM WELL, FOOLS!

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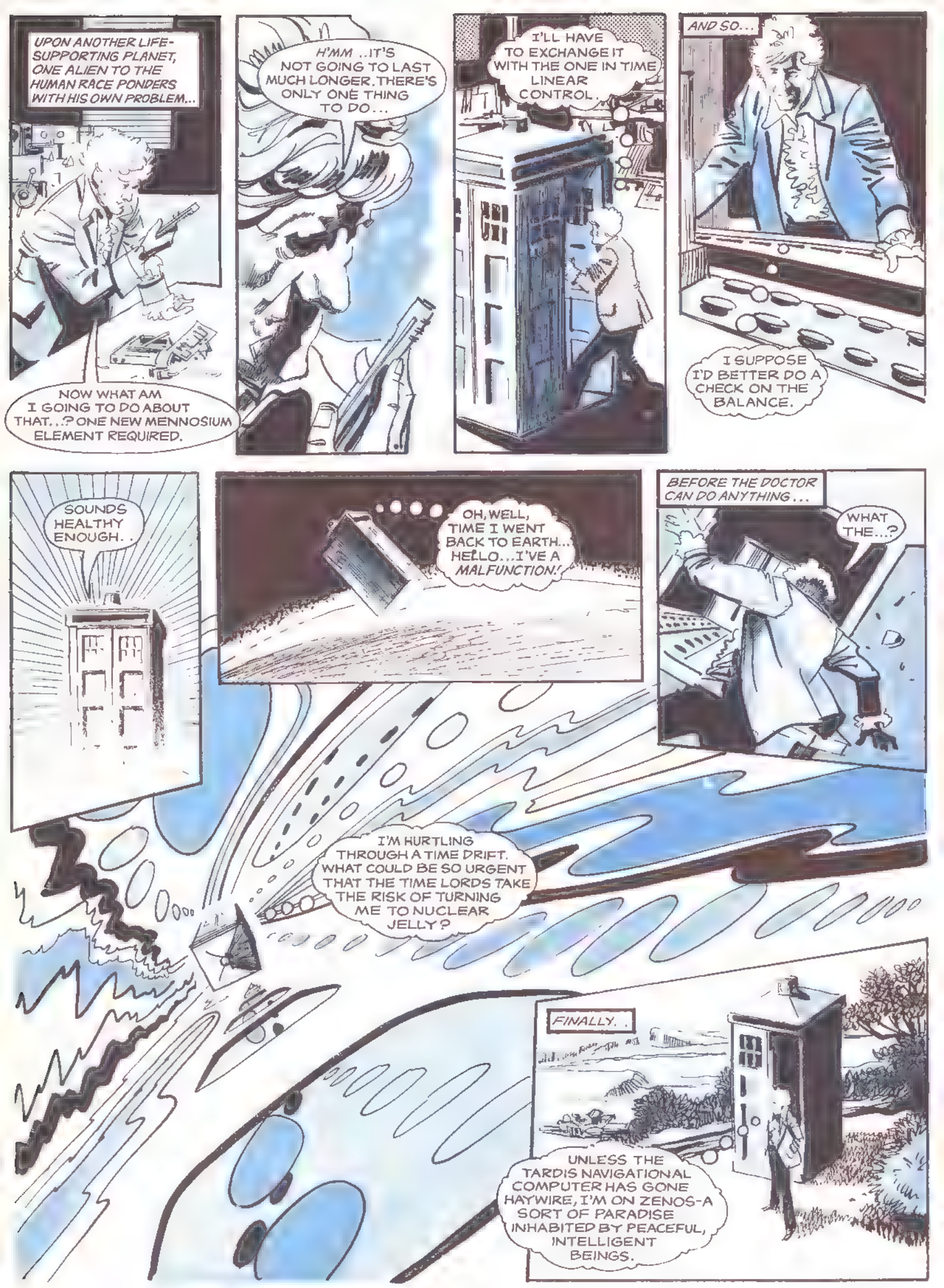
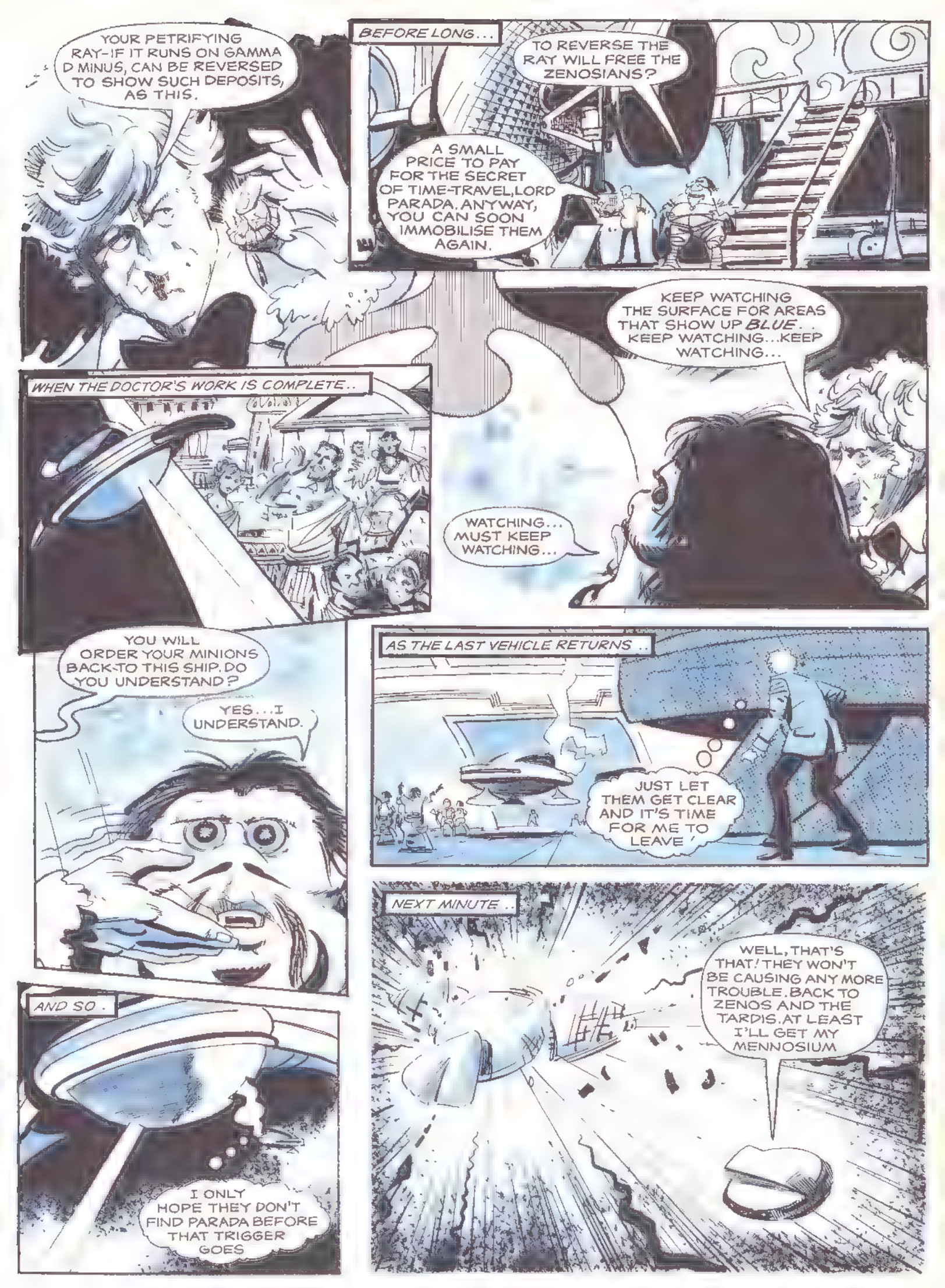
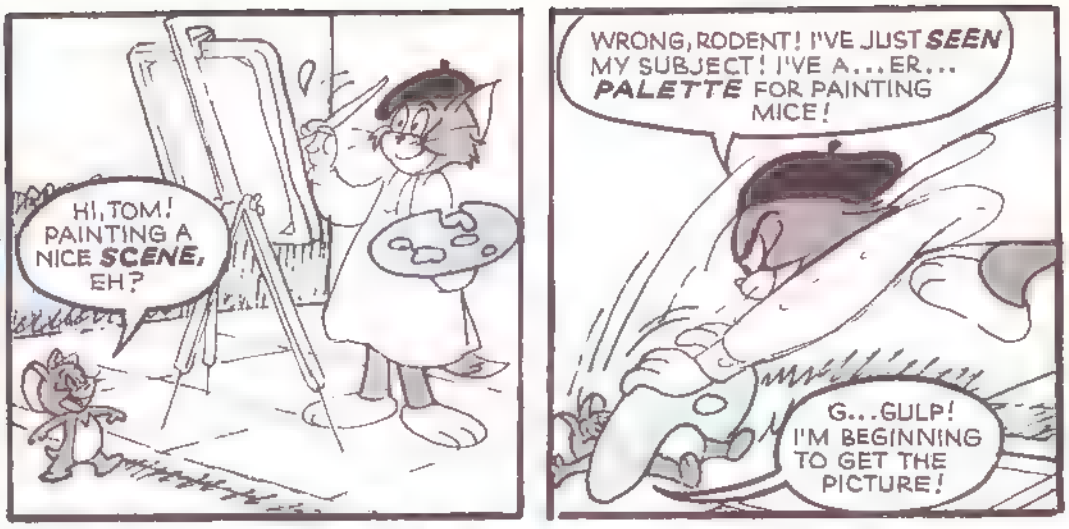

UPON ANOTHER LIFE-SUPPORTING PLANET, ONE ALIEN TO THE HUMAN RACE PONDERS WITH HIS OWN PROBLEM...
NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT...? ONE NEW MENNOSIUM ELEMENT REQUIRED.
H'MM ..IT'S NOT GOING TO LAST MUCH LONGER. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...
I'LL HAVE TO EXCHANGE IT WITH THE ONE IN TIME LINEAR CONTROL.
AND SO...
I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER DO A CHECK ON THE BALANCE.
SOUNDS HEALTHY ENOUGH..
OH, WELL, TIME I WENT BACK TO EARTH... HELLO...I'VE A MALFUNCTION!
BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN DO ANYTHING...
WHAT THE...?
I'M HURTLING THROUGH A TIME DRIFT. WHAT COULD BE SO URGENT THAT THE TIME LORDS TAKE THE RISK OF TURNING ME TO NUCLEAR JELLY?
FINALLY..
UNLESS THE TARDIS NAVIGATIONAL COMPUTER HAS GONE HAYWIRE, I'M ON ZENOS-A SORT OF PARADISE INHABITED BY PEACEFUL, INTELLIGENT BEINGS.

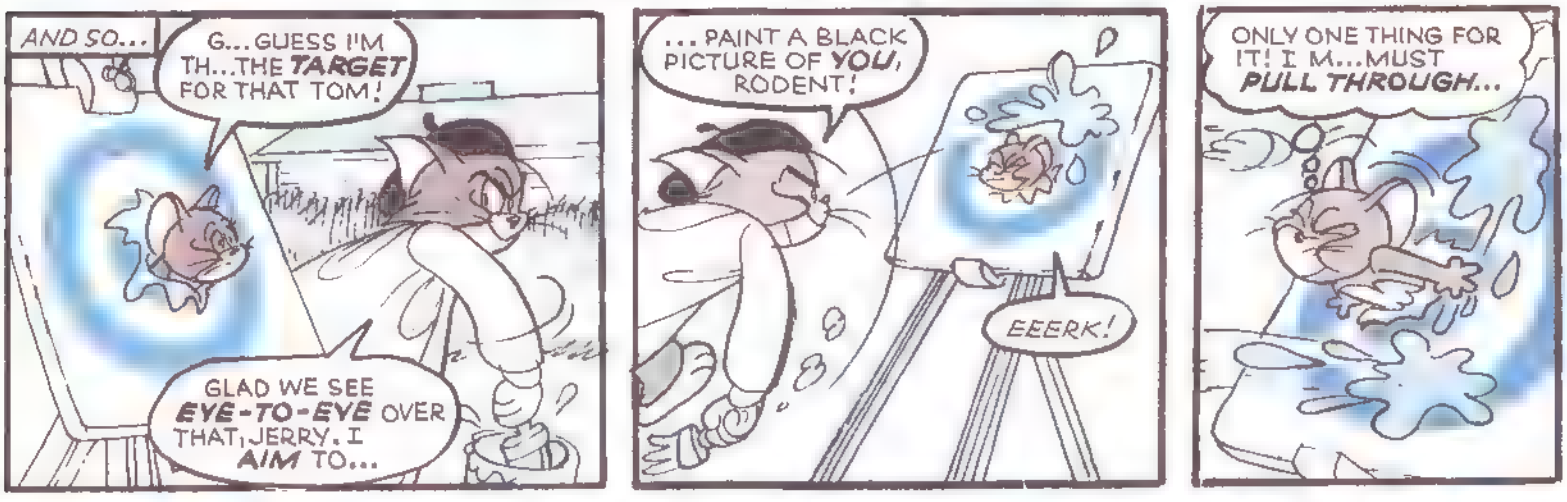
WHAT HAVE WE HERE - SOME KIND OF TEMPLE?
THEIR SKILL AS SCULPTORS IS TRULY REMARKABLE. I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH SUPERB STATUES.
NOW WHY, I WONDER, ARE THEY ALL LOOKING UP?
REALISATION SUDDENLY EXPLODES IN THE DOCTOR'S HEAD...
SOME SORT OF RAY. AND IT CAME FROM THE SKY! HELLO, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE NOT STATUES AT ALL, THEY'RE PETRIFIED PEOPLE!
THE DOCTOR LEAVES THE TRAGIC SCENE AND FOLLOWS A DISTANT RUMBLE...
NOW, WHAT IN THE NAME OF CREATION MADE THOSE?
HOW INTERESTING. A MENNOSIUM NUGGET...EH? SOMETHING APPROACHES...
PHEW! THAT'LL TEACH ME TO BE MORE CAREFUL!

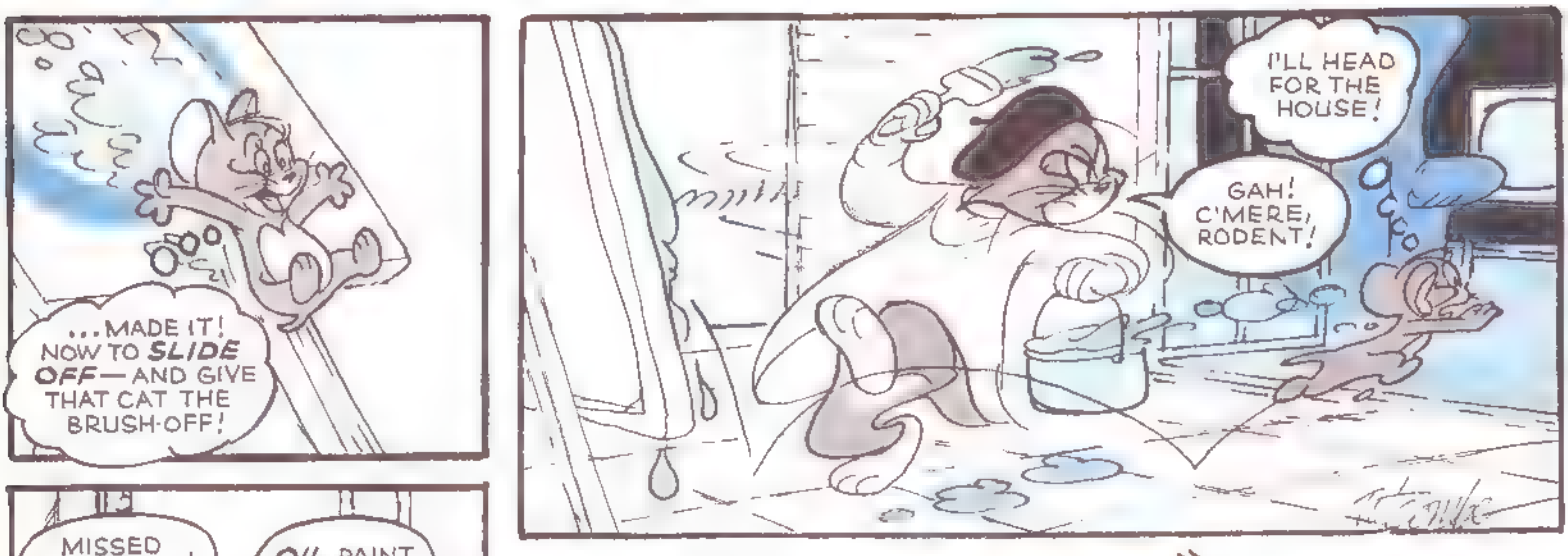
SECONDS LATER...
THE VILLAINS OF THE PIECE, NO DOUBT. BUT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
THE DOCTOR'S QUESTION IS SOON ANSWERED...
THAT'S TORN IT. IF I STAY PUT I GET FLATTENED, I EXPECT THE ALTERNATIVE IS TO BECOME JUST ANOTHER STATUE.
WAIT! TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER!
I HOPE HE UNDERSTANDS...
AFTER A SHORT DISCUSSION AMONG THEMSELVES...
ONLY THE TIME LORDS KNOW SUCH WORDS AS HE SPOKE! THE GREAT PARADA WILL DECIDE!
SO THEY ARE TERRIFYINGLY INTELLIGENT AND THEIR LEADER IS ONE, PARADA.
INTO THE LIONS' DEN! I MUST GET MY MIND PREPARED TO ACT OUT A CONVINCING STORY.
NOT LONG AFTER...
WHY, THE MENNOSIUM, LORD PARADA. IS THAT NOT YOUR REASON, TOO? WHEN I SAW THE PETRIFIED CREATURES I ASSUMED AS MUCH.
MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY, SLAVE. SO YOU ARE A CRIMINAL. WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO THIS PLANET?
THEN...
ARE YOU A TIME LORD, STRANGE ONE?
I AM AN OUTCAST OF THAT ACCURSED RACE, YES THEY ARE SICKENING CREATURES CONSTANTLY INTERFERING IN THE WELFARE OF OTHERS!
PARADA SWALLOWS THE DOCTOR'S BAIT...
MENNOSIUM?
THIS TIME LORD TALKS IN RIDDLES. I MUST DISCOVER WHAT HE MEANS.
THE ELEMENT THAT ALLOWS YOU TO TRAVEL THROUGH TIME. THIS PLANET IS RICH WITH ORE.

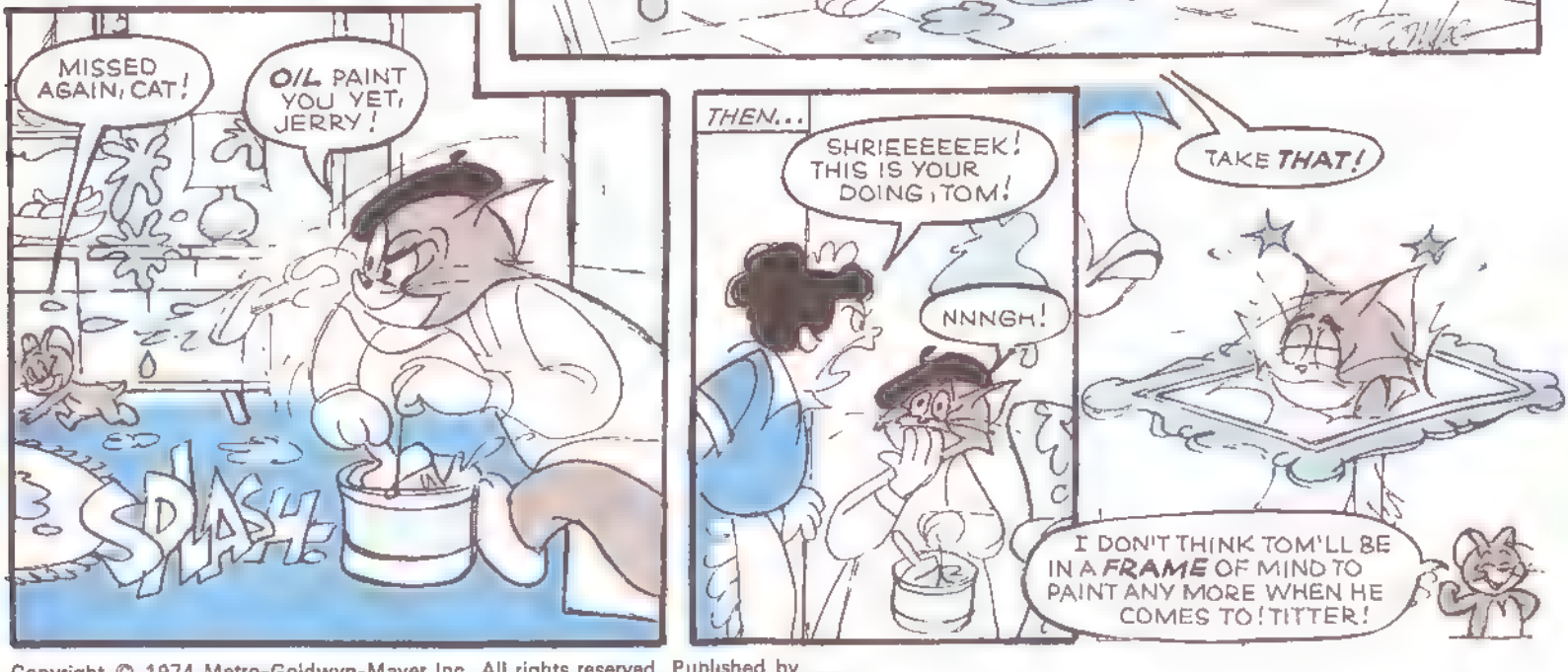

YOUR PETRIFYING RAY-IF IT RUNS ON GAMMA D MINUS, CAN BE REVERSED TO SHOW SUCH DEPOSITS, AS THIS.
BEFORE LONG...
TO REVERSE THE RAY WILL FREE THE ZENOSIANS?
A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR THE SECRET OF TIME-TRAVEL, LORD PARADA. ANYWAY, YOU CAN SOON IMMOBILISE THEM AGAIN.
KEEP WATCHING THE SURFACE FOR AREAS THAT SHOW UP BLUE. . KEEP WATCHING...KEEP WATCHING...
WATCHING... MUST KEEP WATCHING...
WHEN THE DOCTOR'S WORK IS COMPLETE..
YOU WILL ORDER YOUR MINIONS BACK TO THIS SHIP. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
YES...I UNDERSTAND.
AS THE LAST VEHICLE RETURNS ..
JUST LET THEM GET CLEAR AND IT'S TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE '
NEXT MINUTE ..
WELL, THAT'S THAT! THEY WON'T BE CAUSING ANY MORE TROUBLE. BACK TO ZENOS AND THE TARDIS. AT LEAST I'LL GET MY MENNOSIUM
AND SO .
I ONLY HOPE THEY DON'T FIND PARADA BEFORE THAT TRIGGER GOES

TOM and JERRY


HI, TOM! PAINTING A NICE SCENE, EH?
WRONG, RODENT! I'VE JUST SEEN MY SUBJECT! I'VE A...ER... PALETTE FOR PAINTING MICE!
G...GULP! I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE!


AND SO...
G...GUESS I'M TH...THE TARGET FOR THAT TOM!
GLAD WE SEE EYE-TO-EYE OVER THAT, JERRY. I AIM TO...
...PAINT A BLACK PICTURE OF YOU, RODENT!
EEERK!
ONLY ONE THING FOR IT! I M...MUST PULL THROUGH...




MISSED AGAIN, CAT!
OIL PAINT YOU YET, JERRY!
SPLASH!
THEN...
SHRIEEEEEEK! THIS IS YOUR DOING, TOM!
NNNGH!
TAKE THAT!
I DON'T THINK TOM'LL BE IN A FRAME OF MIND TO PAINT ANY MORE WHEN HE COMES TO! TITTER!

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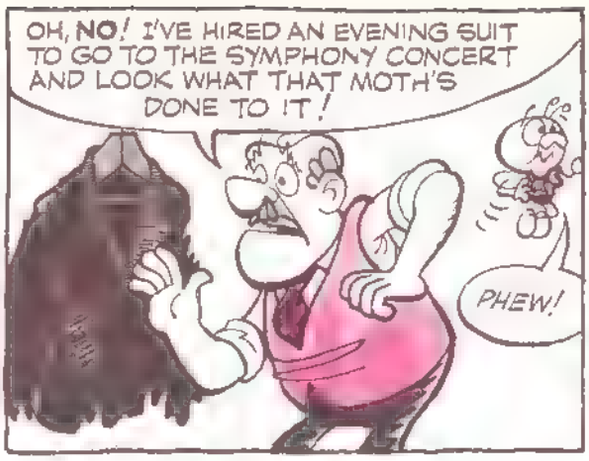
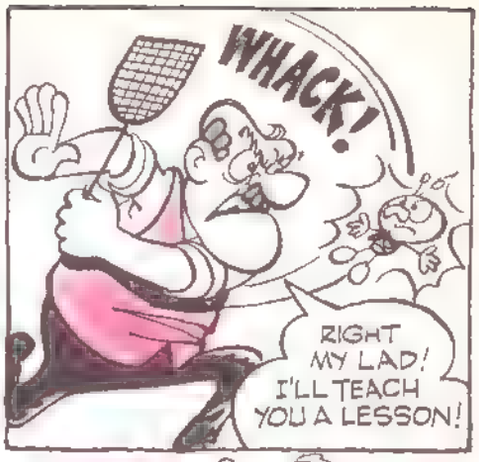
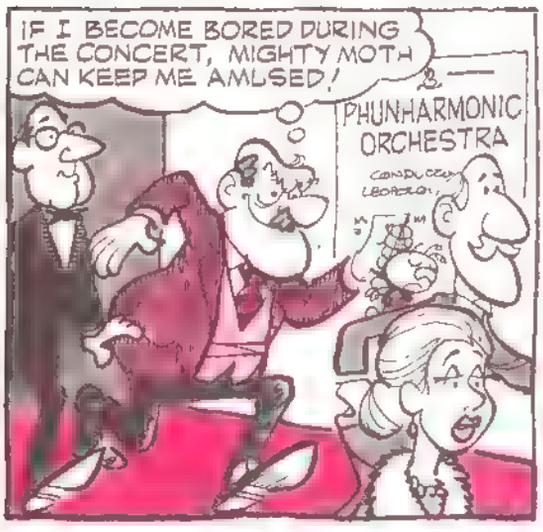
MIGHTY MOTH

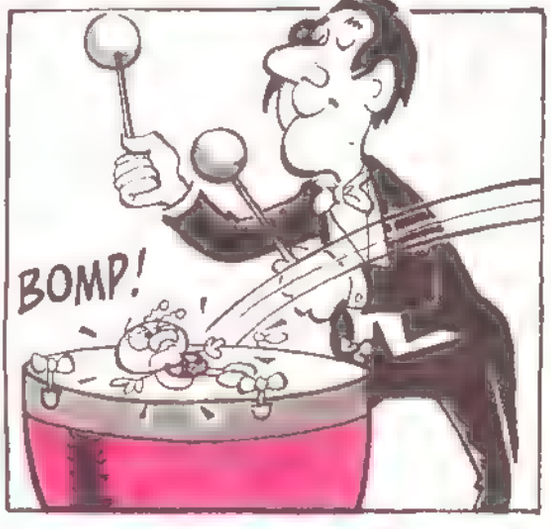

OH, NO! I'VE HIRED AN EVENING SUIT TO GO TO THE SYMPHONY CONCERT AND LOOK WHAT THAT MOTH'S DONE TO IT!
PHEW!

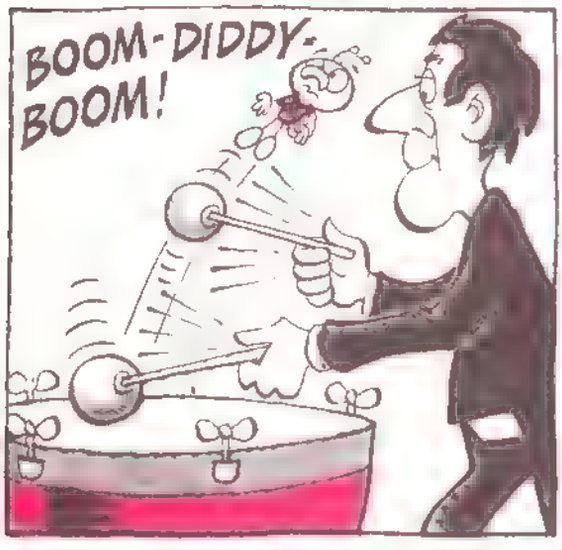

WHACK!
RIGHT MY LAD! I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON!

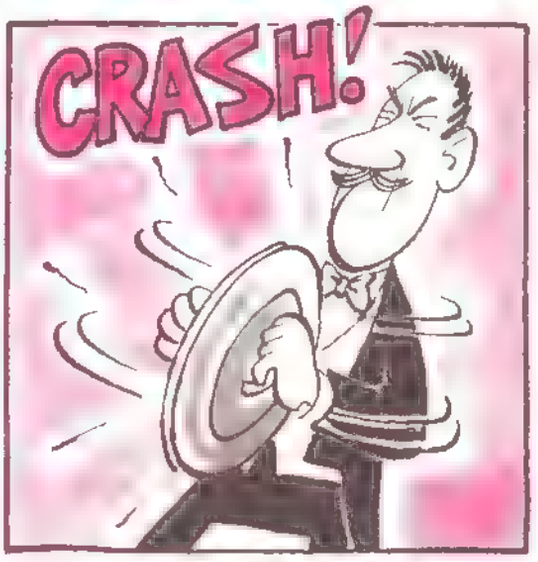

IF I BECOME BORED DURING THE CONCERT, MIGHTY MOTH CAN KEEP ME AMUSED!
PHUNHARMONIC ORCHESTRA
CONDUCTOR LEOPOLD

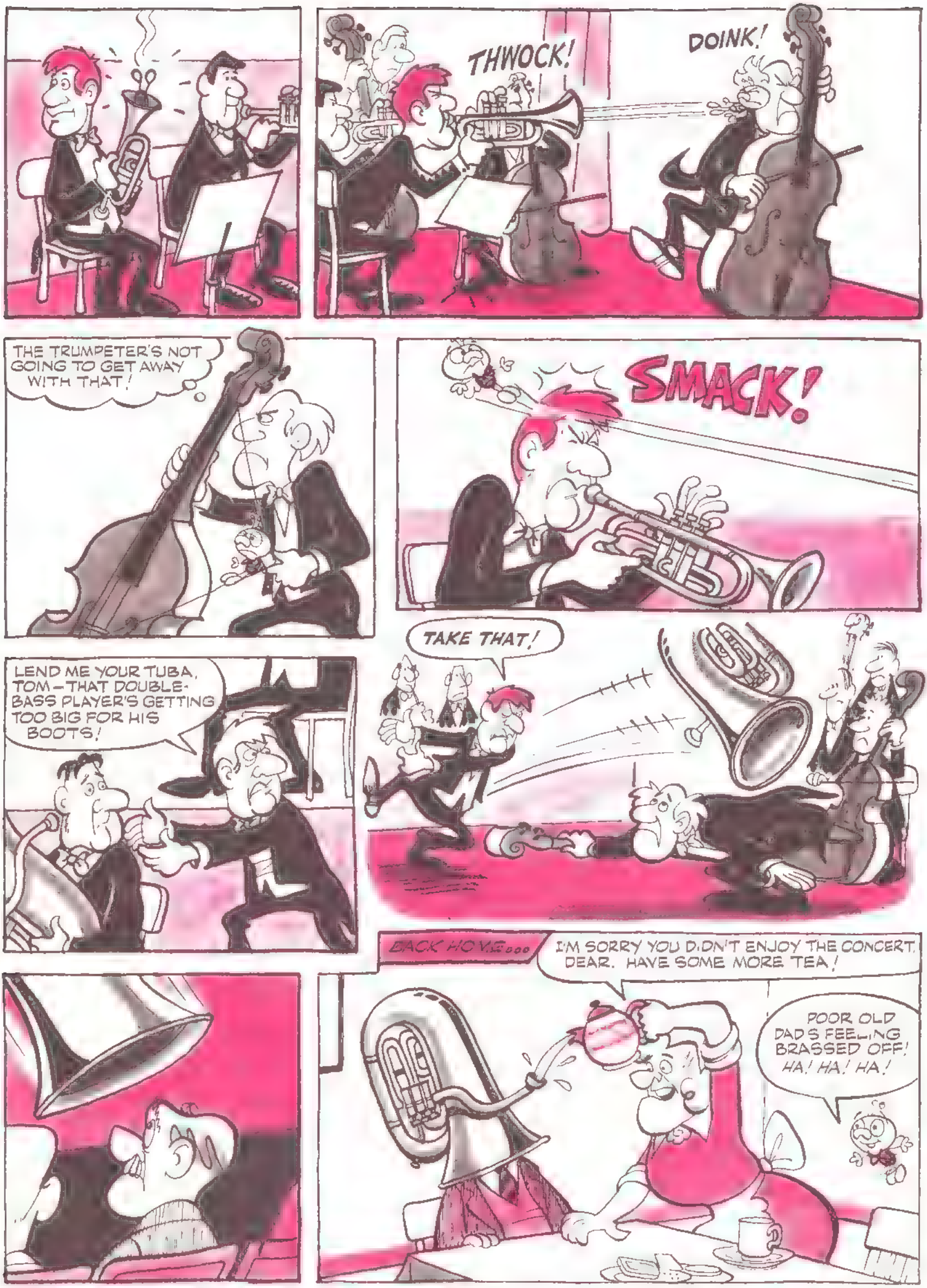
OFF YOU GO!

Dick Millington

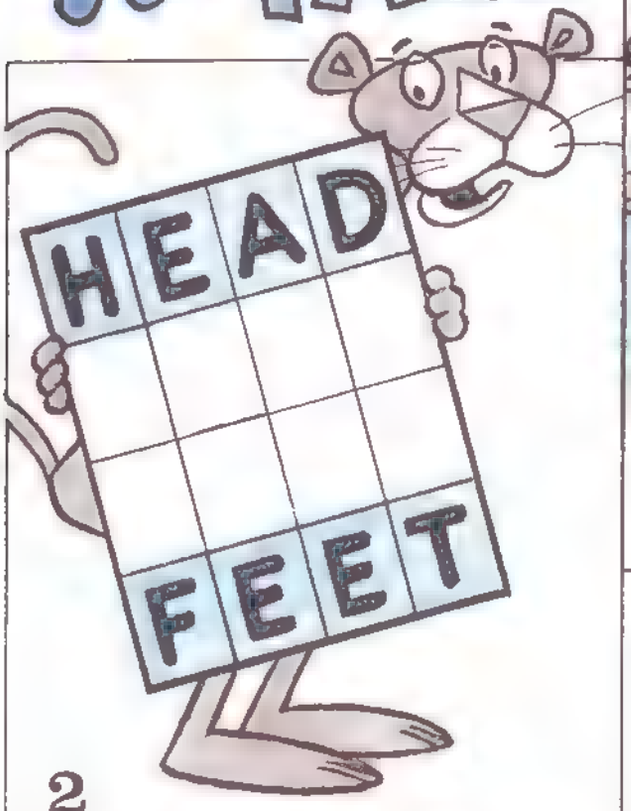

BOMP!


BOOM-DIDDY-BOOM!

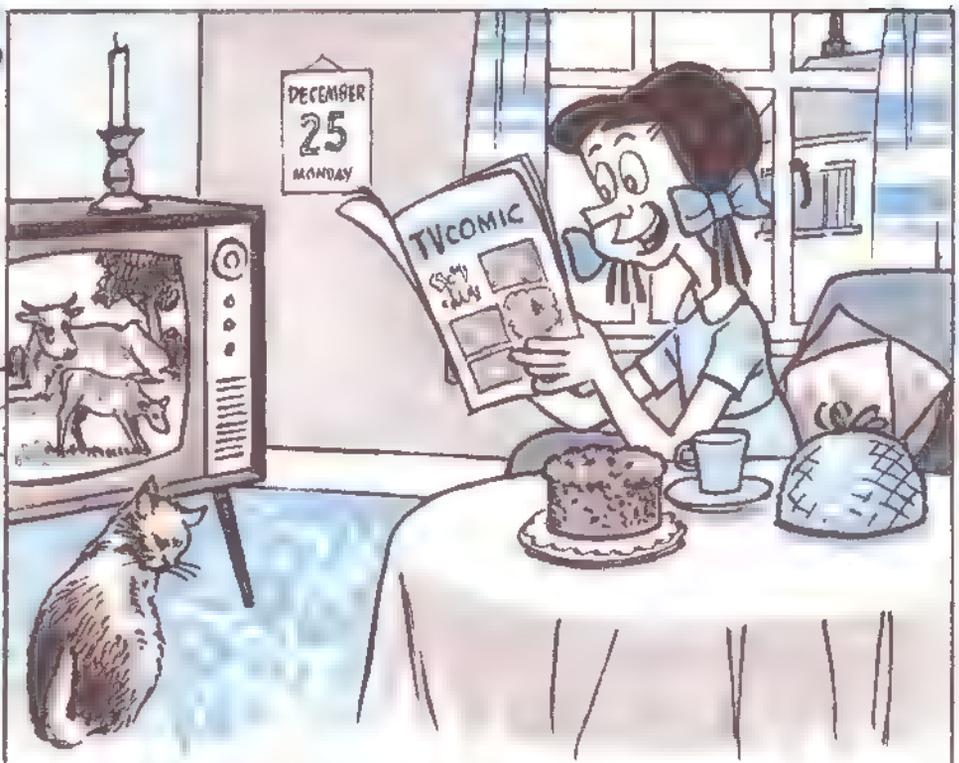

CRASH!


THWOCK!
DOINK!
THE TRUMPETER'S NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THAT!
SMACK!
TAKE THAT!
LEND ME YOUR TUBA, TOM – THAT DOUBLE-BASS PLAYER'S GETTING TOO BIG FOR HIS BOOTS!
BACK HOVE...
I'M SORRY YOU DIDN'T ENJOY THE CONCERT, DEAR. HAVE SOME MORE TEA!
POOR OLD DAD'S FEELING BRASSED OFF! HA! HA! HA!

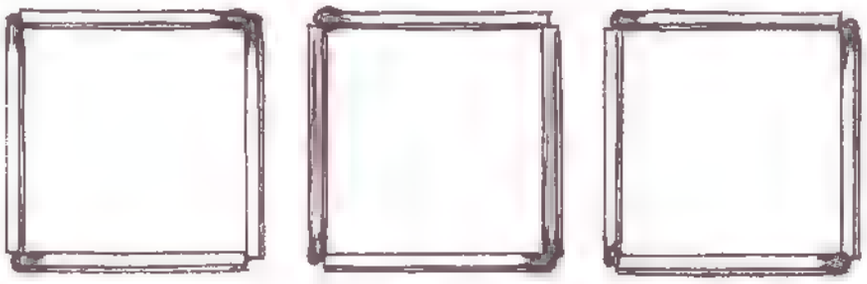
PUZZLE PAGE



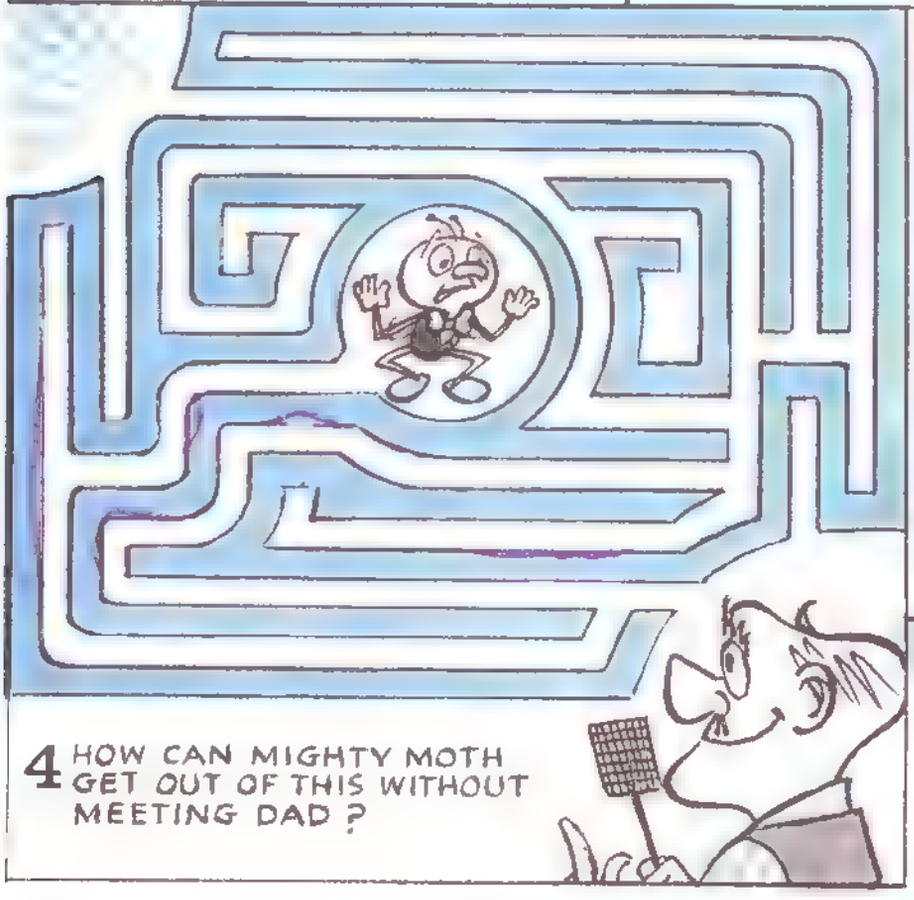
2 BY CHANGING ONLY ONE LETTER ON EACH LINE, BUT STILL MAKING A REAL WORD, GO FROM *HEAD* TO *FEET* IN THREE MOVES.



1 LOOK CAREFULLY AT THIS PICTURE AND SEE HOW MANY OBJECTS YOU CAN FIND WHICH BEGIN WITH THE LETTER 'C'.



3 HERE ARE TWELVE USED MATCHES. CAN YOU TAKE THREE OF THEM AWAY AND LEAVE TEN?



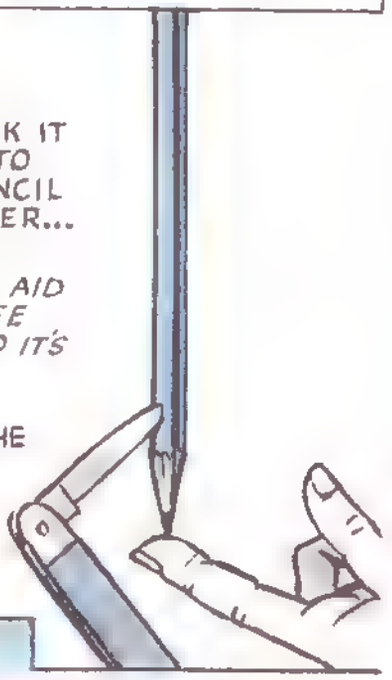
4 HOW CAN MIGHTY MOTH GET OUT OF THIS WITHOUT MEETING DAD?

5

YOU MAY THINK IT IMPOSSIBLE TO BALANCE A PENCIL ON YOUR FINGER...

BUT WITH THE AID OF A PENKNIFE YOU WILL FIND IT'S QUITE EASY.

JUST FOLLOW THE ILLUSTRATION HERE — BUT BE *CAREFUL* WITH THE PENKNIFE!



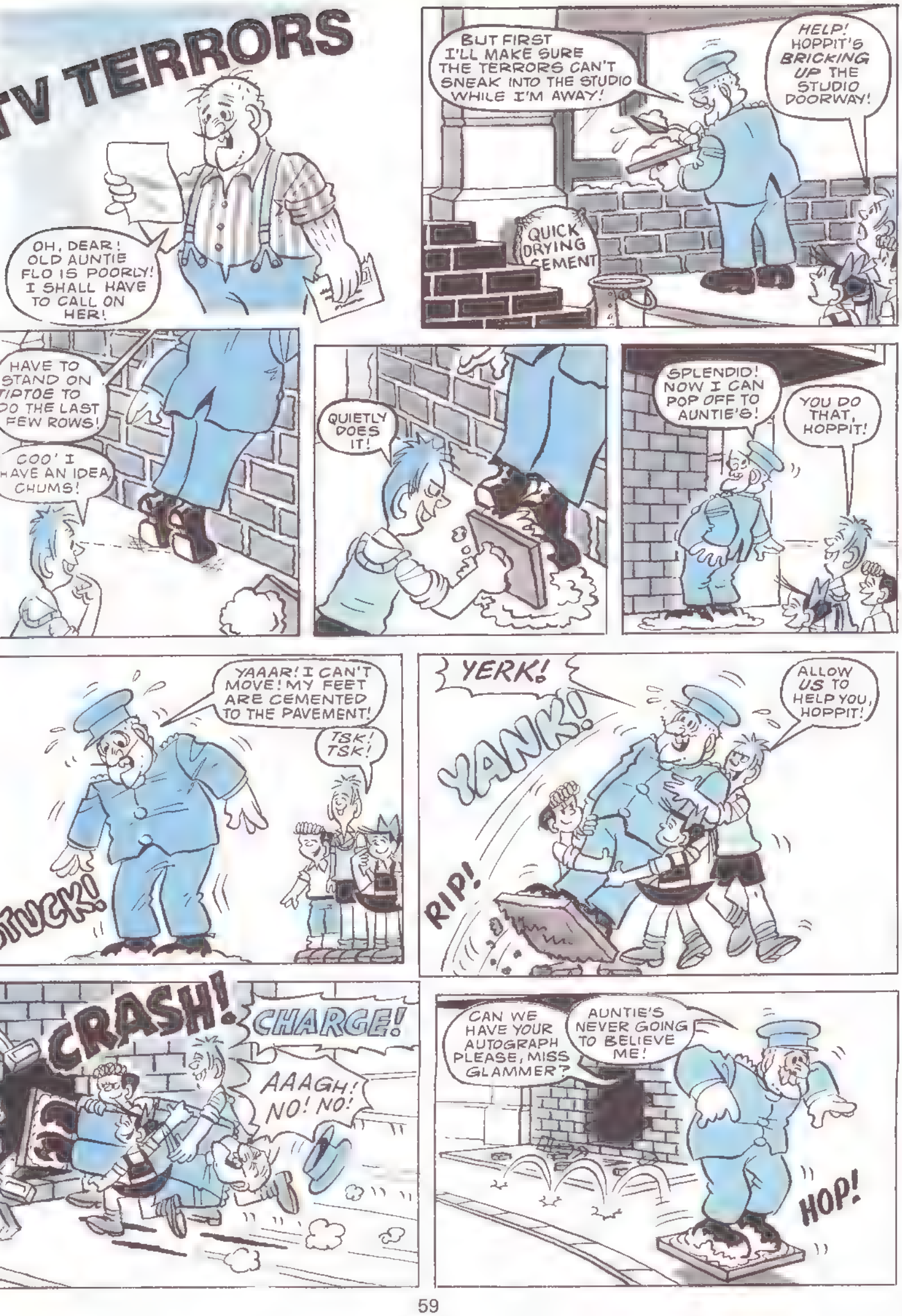
ANSWERS

2. THERE ARE AT LEAST 16 :- *CANDLESTICK, CANDLE, CALENDAR, CURTAINS, CHIMNEY, COMIC, COW, CALF, CHAIR, CAKE, CUP, COSY, CUSHION, COLLAR, CAT, CARPET.*
YOU MAY FIND SOME MORE!

2. HEAD - HEAT - FEAT - FEET.

3. ARRANGE THEM LIKE THIS...TEN

TV TERRORS


OH, DEAR! OLD AUNTIE FLO IS POORLY! I SHALL HAVE TO CALL ON HER!
BUT FIRST I'LL MAKE SURE THE TERRORS CAN'T SNEAK INTO THE STUDIO WHILE I'M AWAY!
HELP! HOPPIT'S BRICKING UP THE STUDIO DOORWAY!
QUICK DRYING CEMENT
HAVE TO STAND ON TIPTOE TO DO THE LAST FEW ROWS!
COO! I HAVE AN IDEA, CHUMS!
QUIETLY DOES IT!
SPLENDID! NOW I CAN POP OFF TO AUNTIE'S!
YOU DO THAT, HOPPIT!
YAAAR! I CAN'T MOVE! MY FEET ARE CEMENTED TO THE PAVEMENT!
TSK! TSK!
STUCK!
YERK!
YANK!
RIP!
ALLOW US TO HELP YOU, HOPPIT!
CRASH!
CHARGE!
AAAGH! NO! NO!
CAN WE HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH PLEASE, MISS GLAMMER?
AUNTIE'S NEVER GOING TO BELIEVE ME!
HOP!

PINK PANTHER
GREAT! MY FAVOURITE PROGRAMME IS ON — 'JERRY JOLLY AND HAPPY HITS'!
AND SO...
GET PHONING, EVERYONE. IT MIGHT BE YOUR TURN TO JOIN US IN THE STUDIO FOR 'HAPPY HITS'!
I MUST RING AT ONCE.
HAPPY HITS
1
2
3
SECONDS LATER...
OKAY, MR PINK PANTHER, THIS IS JERRY JOLLY INVITING YOU TO A HAPPY HIT! GIVE PERCY THE PIE HIS INSTRUCTIONS..
TV
UP A BIT... STOP... RIGHT A BIT... STOP! FIRE!
HAPPY HIT
BULLS-EYE!
1
2
3
THIS CONTESTANT HAS SCORED A MAXIMUM ONE HUNDRED POINTS!
WELL DONE, MR PANTHER. JOIN US IN THE STUDIO NEXT WEEK FOR YOUR CHANCE TO BECOME CUSTARD KING!
HOORAY!
BOY, OH BOY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
I WONDER, SHOULD I TAKE MY OWN CUSTARD PIES?
THE FOLLOWING WEEK, PINK PANTHER SETS OUT FOR THE STUDIO, AND...
THIS IS IT! I'VE BEEN PRACTISING FOR DAYS. I CAN'T LOSE!
TV STUDIOS
'HAPPY HITS'? STUDIO THREE, SIR!
STUDIO THREE! THERE IT IS!
TV

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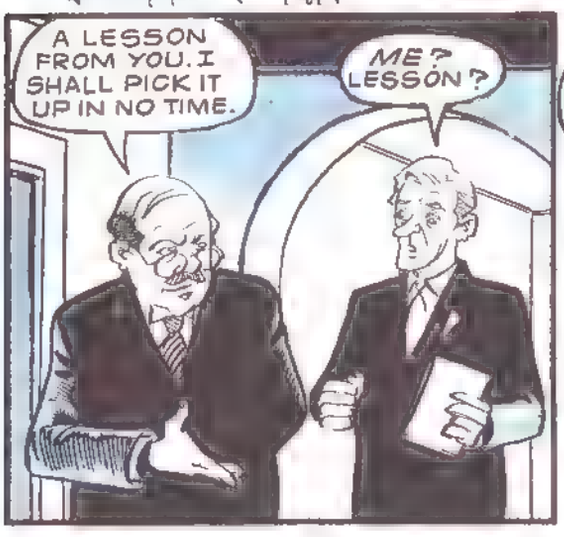
I'LL SHOW JERRY JOLLY WHO IS THE NEXT CUSTARD KING...
ON NEWS AT NINE...
HERE IS THE LATEST NEWS OF THE CRISIS, OVER TO OUR PARLIAMENTARY CORRESPONDENT.
HAPPY HIT!
GET OUT!
I THINK I MADE A MISTAKE!
SOON...
STUDIO 3 AT LAST. THIS TIME I WON'T MAKE A MISTAKE
3
PRESENTING A RECITAL BY THE WORLD-FAMOUS VIOLINIST, JASHA CATGUTZ...
HAPPY HIT!
YOU RUIN MY MUSIC. GET OUT!
SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOUR.
BASH!
PINK PANTHER DECIDES HE MUST BE MORE CAUTIOUS...
I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE ANOTHER MISTAKE, I'LL TAKE A PEEP FIRST.
WELCOME TO HAPPY HITS, MR PANTHER!
D'YOU KNOW? I THINK I'M GOING OFF THIS PROGRAMME.
TV

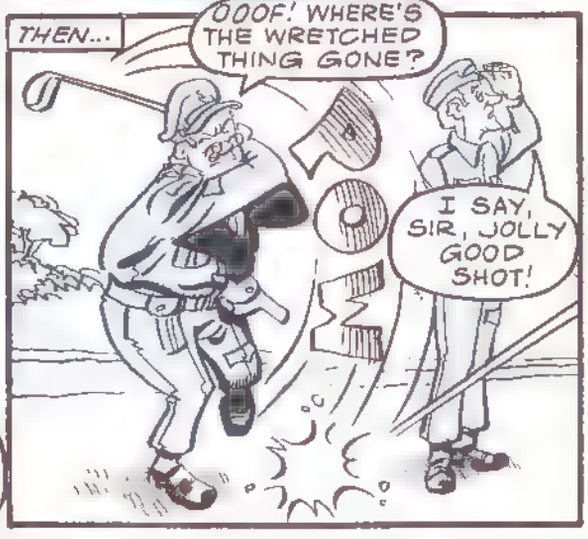
DAD'S ARMY

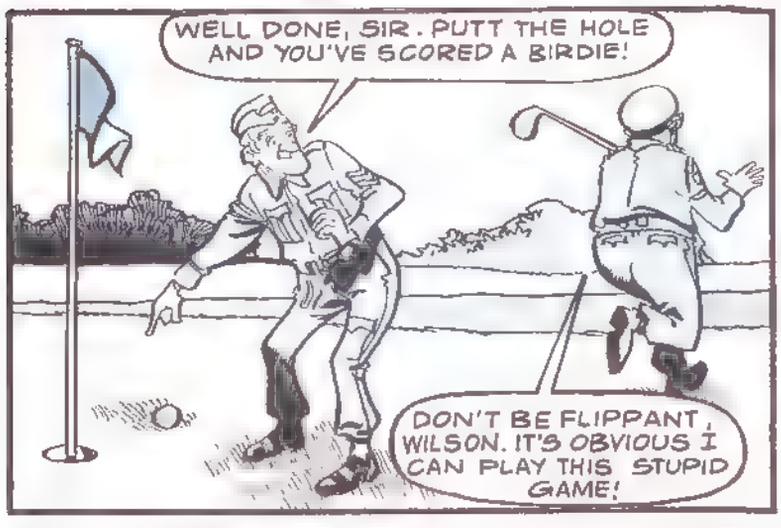
GOOD SHOW, MAINWARING. LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOU ON TUESDAY.
CERTAINLY, COLONEL. NOTHING LIKE A GAME OF GOLF TO KEEP THE NERVE STEADY, EH?

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD PLAY GOLF, SIR?
I'VE NEVER PLAYED BEFORE IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN, WILSON. IT WON'T BE ANY PROBLEM TO A NATURAL ATHLETE LIKE MYSELF.



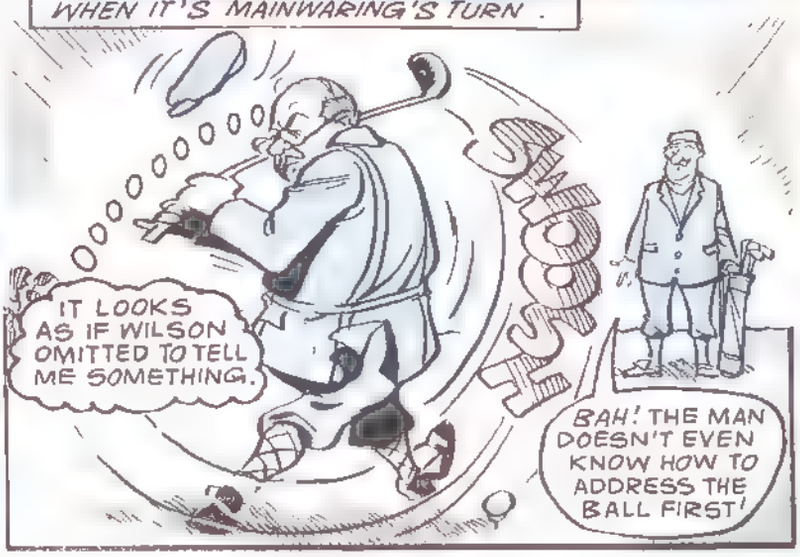
THAT EVENING, BEFORE PARADE...
REMEMBER TO KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL, SIR.
DON'T GO ON, WILSON. JUST GIVE ME A CLUB AND LET'S GET ON WITH IT.





AND SO, LATER IN THE WEEK.
GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, MAINWARING. WHAT'S YOUR HANDICAP?
NO HANDICAP, COLONEL, I'M IN EXCELLENT HEALTH.

WELL, IF YOU'RE A SCRATCH GOLFER, MAINWARING, I'LL TEE-OFF!
THE MAN MAY BE A COLONEL, BUT HE DOESN'T SPEAK LIKE A GENTLEMAN! SCRATCH GOLFER, INDEED!


WHEN IT'S MAINWARING'S TURN.
IT LOOKS AS IF WILSON OMITTED TO TELL ME SOMETHING.
SHOOSH!
BAH! THE MAN DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO ADDRESS THE BALL FIRST!

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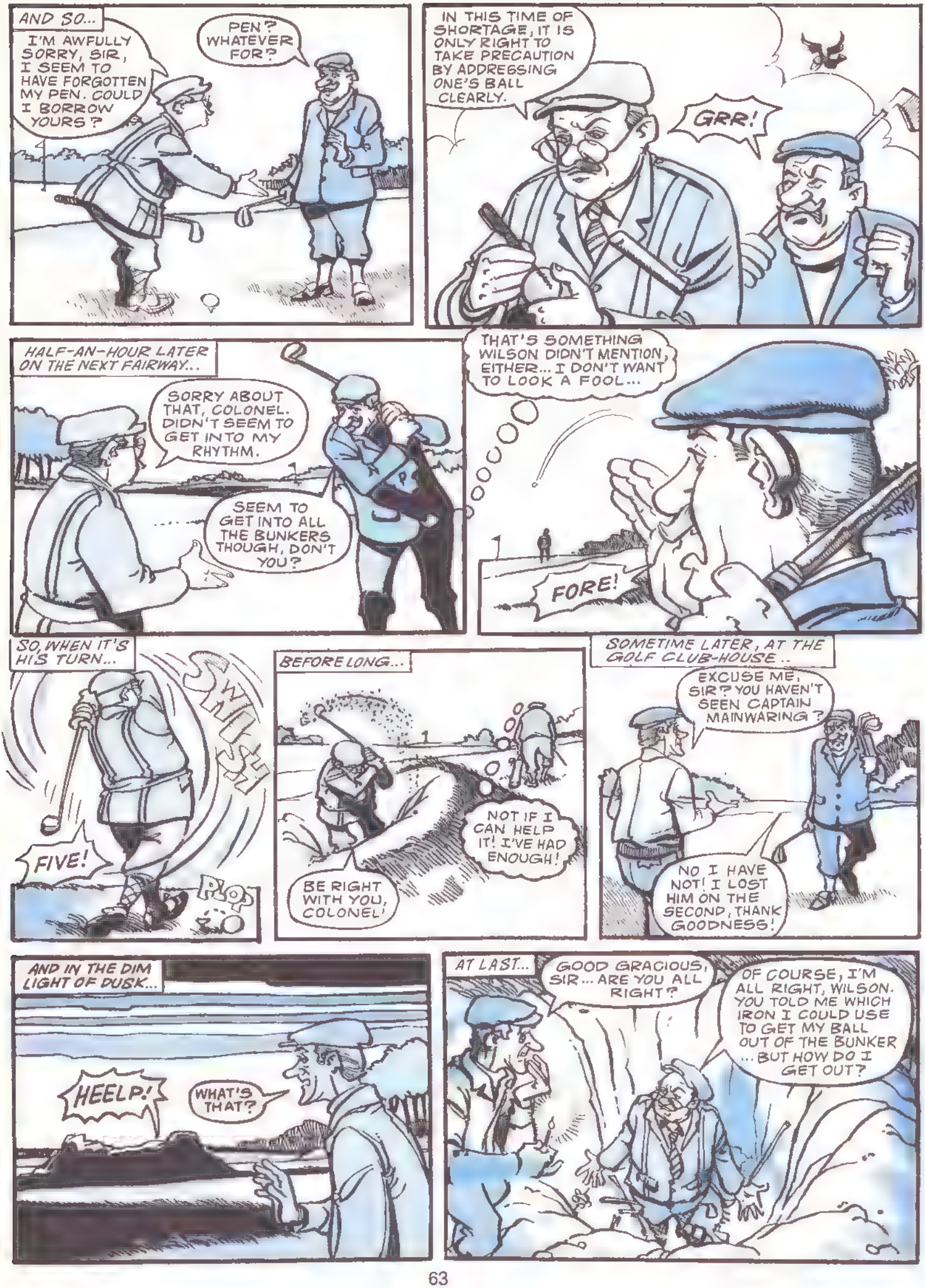
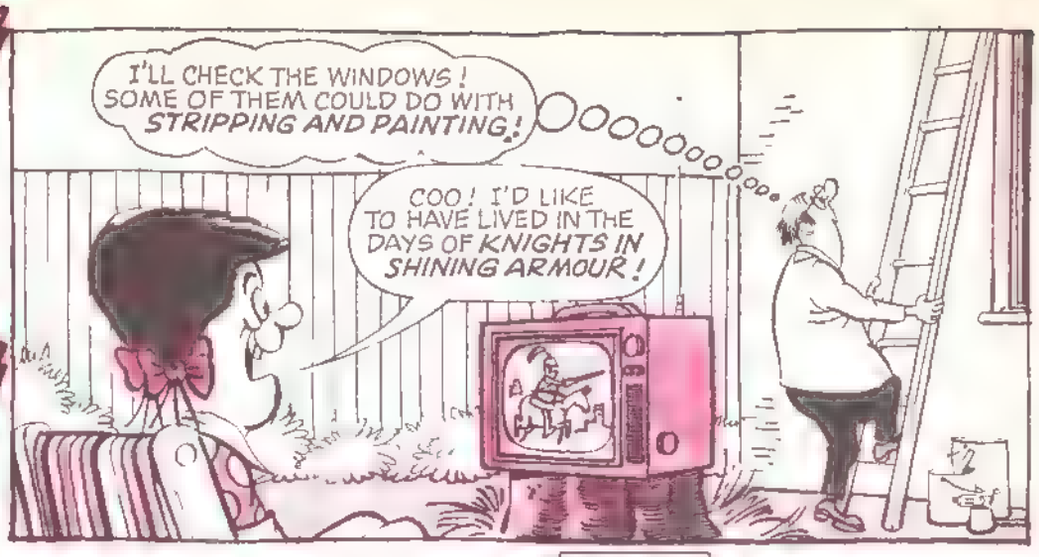
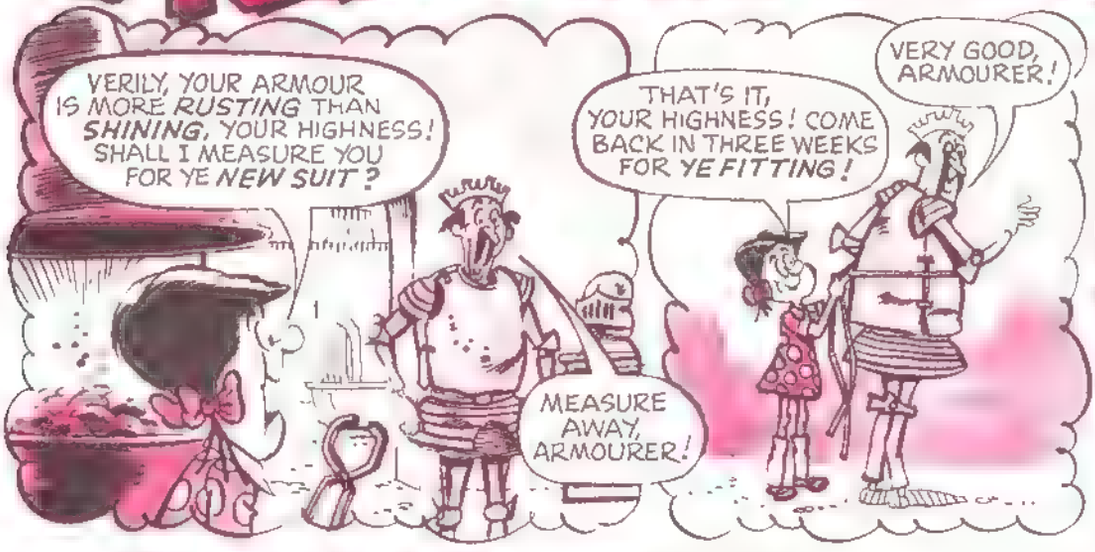
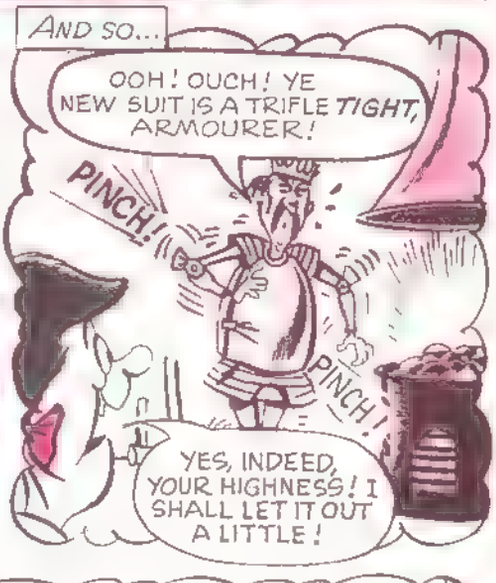
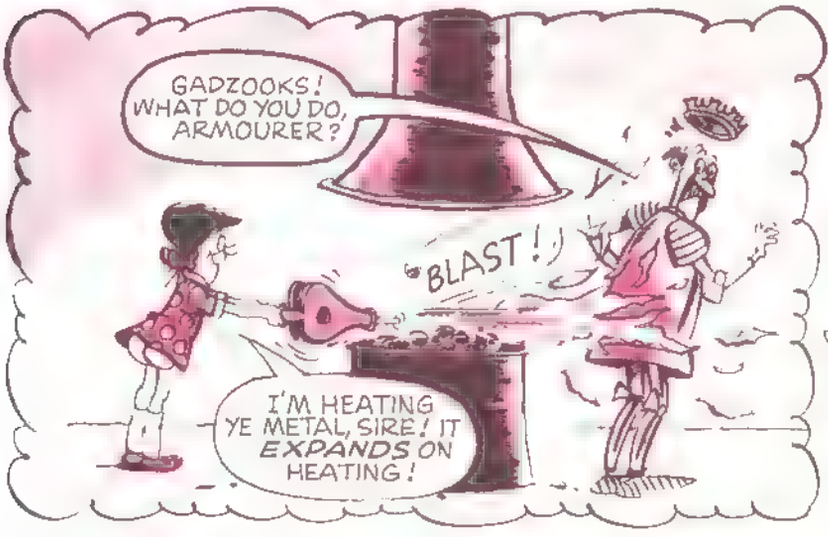

AND SO...
I'M AWFULLY SORRY, SIR, I SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN MY PEN. COULD I BORROW YOURS?
PEN? WHATEVER FOR?
IN THIS TIME OF SHORTAGE, IT IS ONLY RIGHT TO TAKE PRECAUTION BY ADDRESSING ONE'S BALL CLEARLY.
GRR!
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER ON THE NEXT FAIRWAY...
SORRY ABOUT THAT, COLONEL. DIDN'T SEEM TO GET INTO MY RHYTHM.
SEEM TO GET INTO ALL THE BUNKERS THOUGH, DON'T YOU?
THAT'S SOMETHING WILSON DIDN'T MENTION, EITHER... I DON'T WANT TO LOOK A FOOL...
FORE!
SO, WHEN IT'S HIS TURN...
SWISH
FIVE!
PLOP
BEFORE LONG...
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
BE RIGHT WITH YOU, COLONEL!
SOMETIME LATER, AT THE GOLF CLUB-HOUSE..
EXCUSE ME, SIR? YOU HAVEN'T SEEN CAPTAIN MAINWARING?
NO I HAVE NOT! I LOST HIM ON THE SECOND, THANK GOODNESS!
AND IN THE DIM LIGHT OF DUSK...
HEELP!
WHAT'S THAT?
AT LAST...
GOOD GRACIOUS, SIR... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OF COURSE, I'M ALL RIGHT, WILSON. YOU TOLD ME WHICH IRON I COULD USE TO GET MY BALL OUT OF THE BUNKER ...BUT HOW DO I GET OUT?

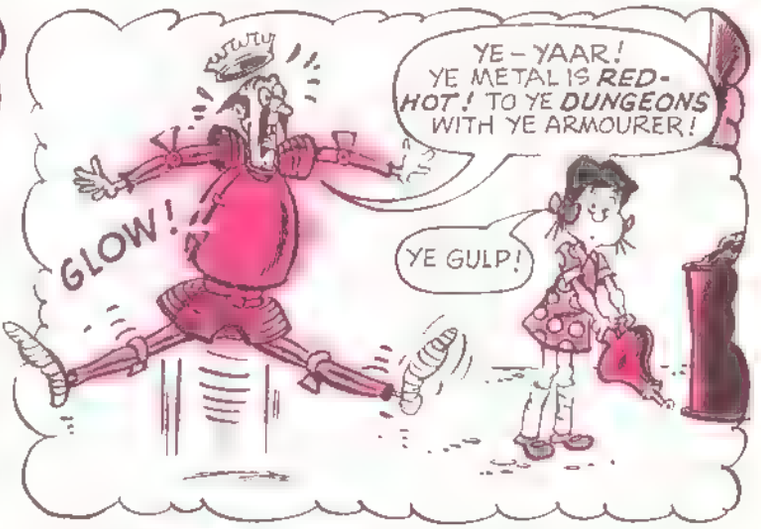
NELLY and her TELLY

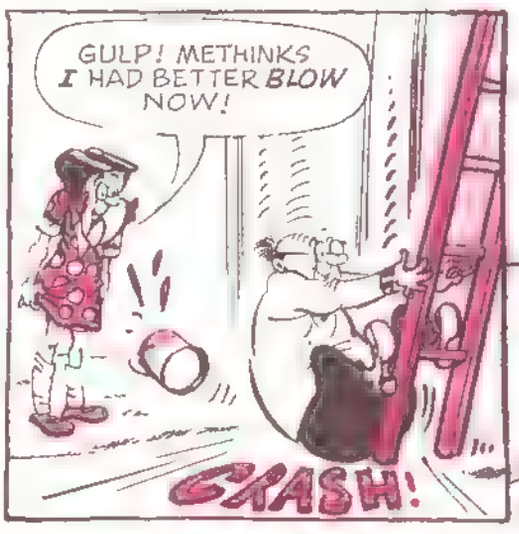

I'LL CHECK THE WINDOWS! SOME OF THEM COULD DO WITH STRIPPING AND PAINTING!
COO! I'D LIKE TO HAVE LIVED IN THE DAYS OF KNIGHTS IN SHINING ARMOUR!

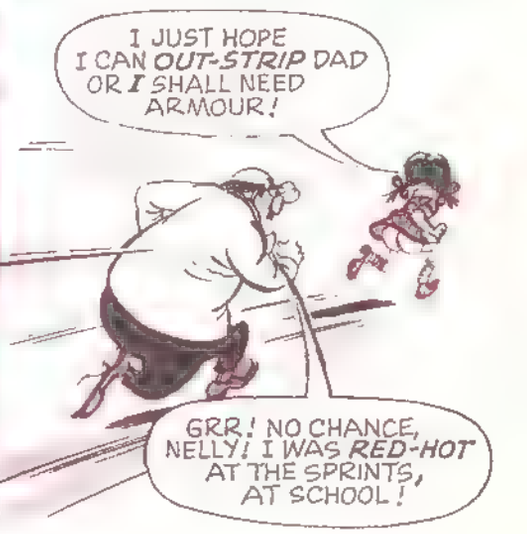

VERILY, YOUR ARMOUR IS MORE RUSTING THAN SHINING, YOUR HIGHNESS! SHALL I MEASURE YOU FOR YE NEW SUIT?
MEASURE AWAY, ARMOURER!
THAT'S IT, YOUR HIGHNESS! COME BACK IN THREE WEEKS FOR YE FITTING!
VERY GOOD, ARMOURER!











PINK PANTHER
THIS IS OUR NEW MEMBER- PINK PANTHER.
NICE TO MEET YOU!
GREAT! SHALL WE PUSH OFF?
PEDALLERS CYCLE CLUB
YOU CAN LEAD THE PACK. IT WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO SEE HOW YOU FARE.
WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW THEM!
NO-ONE CAN TOUCH PINK PANTHER ON THE FLAT!
THEY MUST BE IMPRESSED!
ON THE DOWNHILL SECTIONS I'M JUST UNBEATABLE!
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... GASP! DON'T USUALLY HAVE SUCH TROUBLE ON UPHILL SECTIONS! GASP!
DON'T WANT TO LOOK A FOOL... GASP! MUST PRESS ON!

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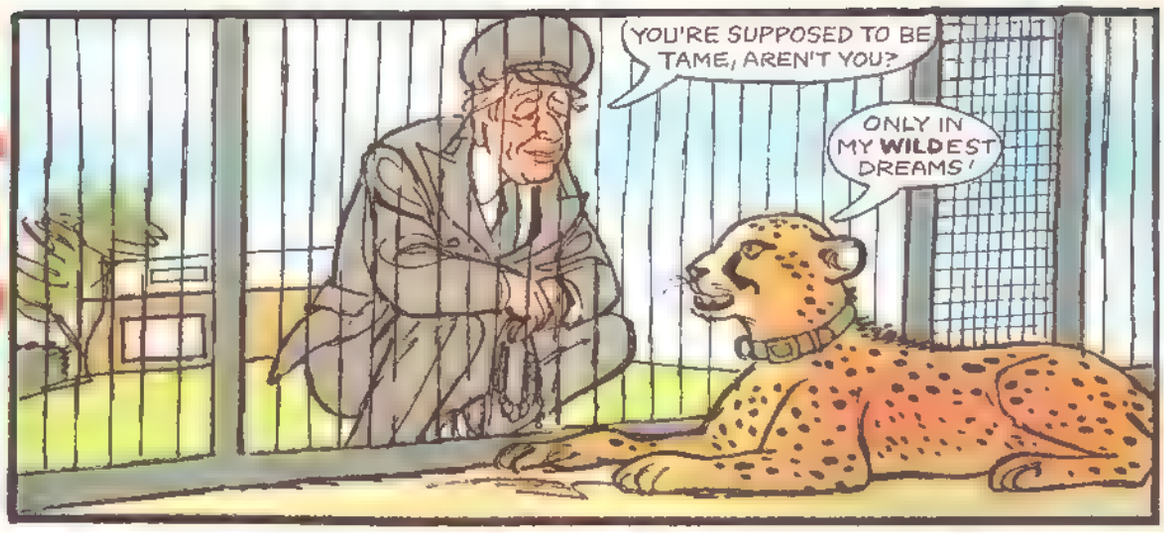
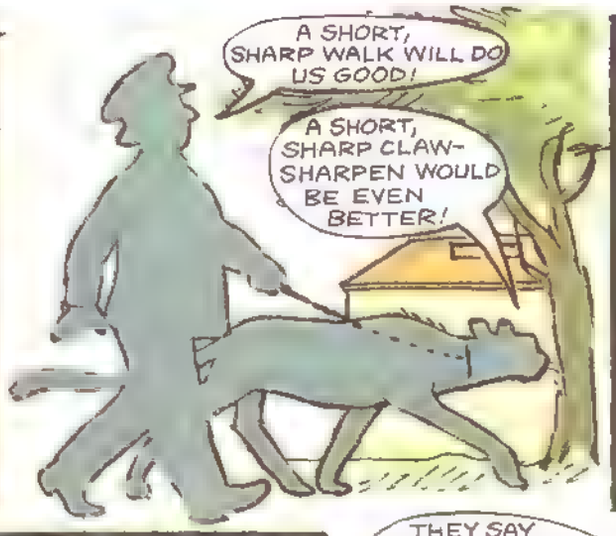
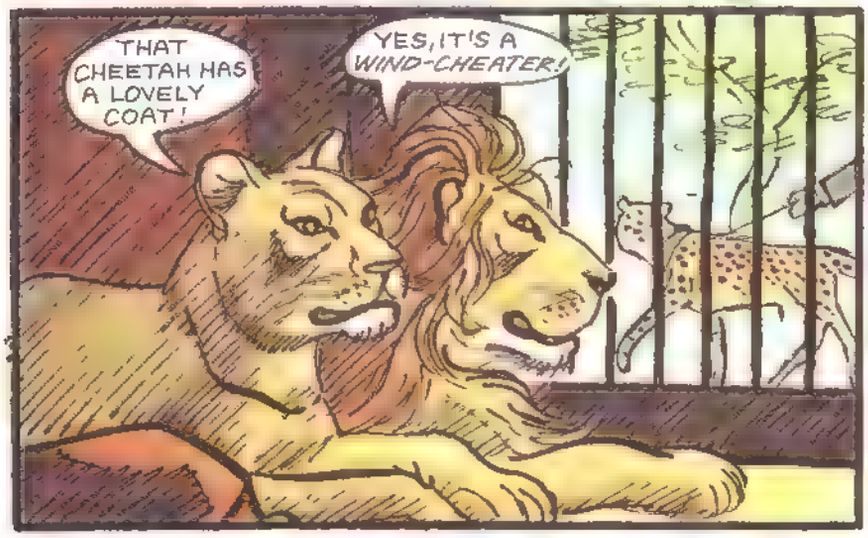
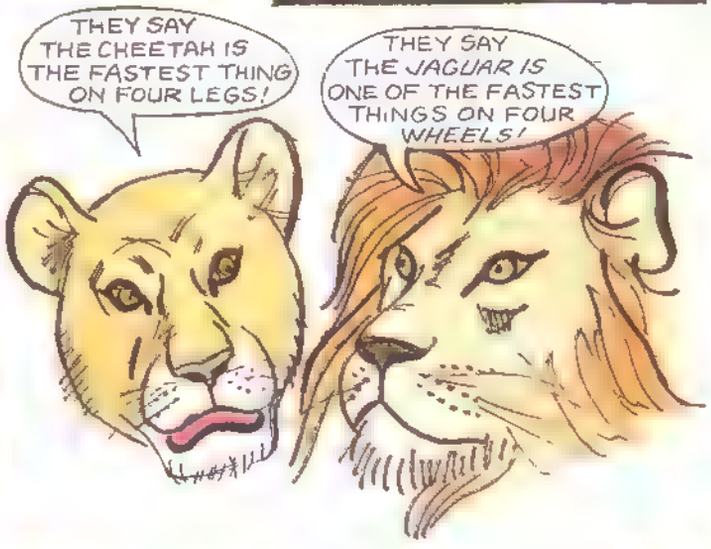
ANIMAL MAGIC

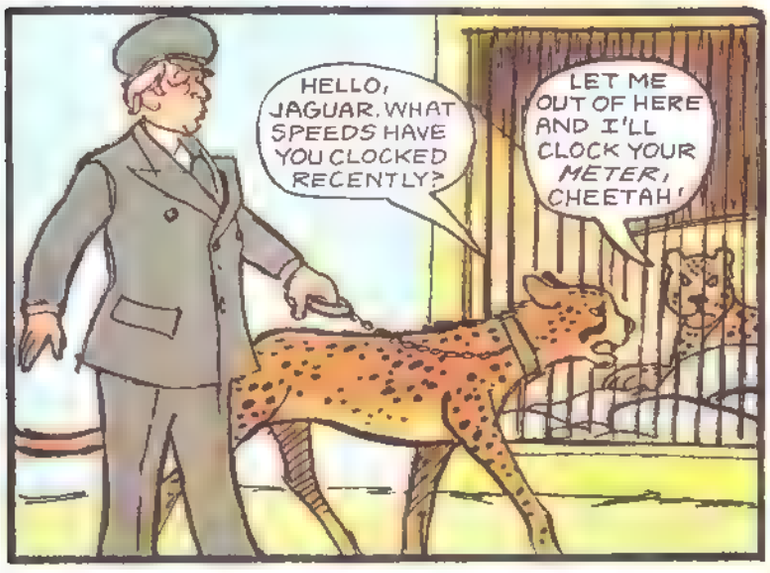
BY JOHNNY MORRIS

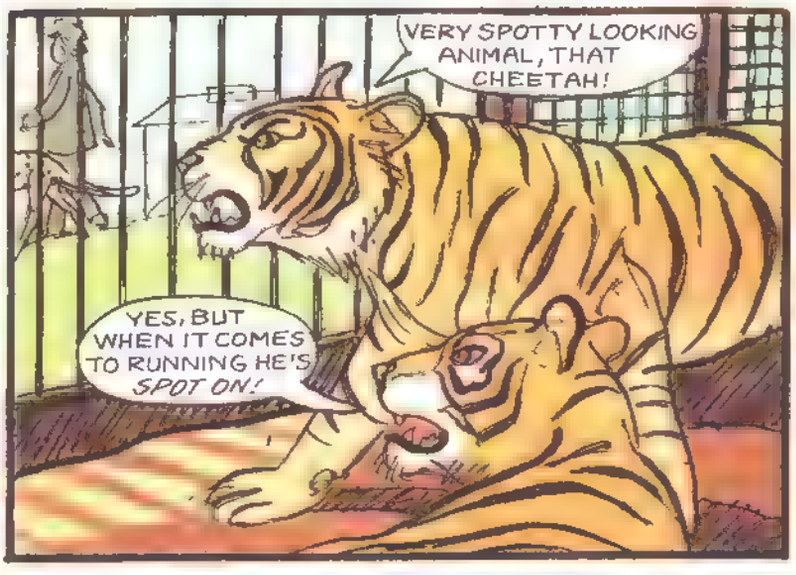


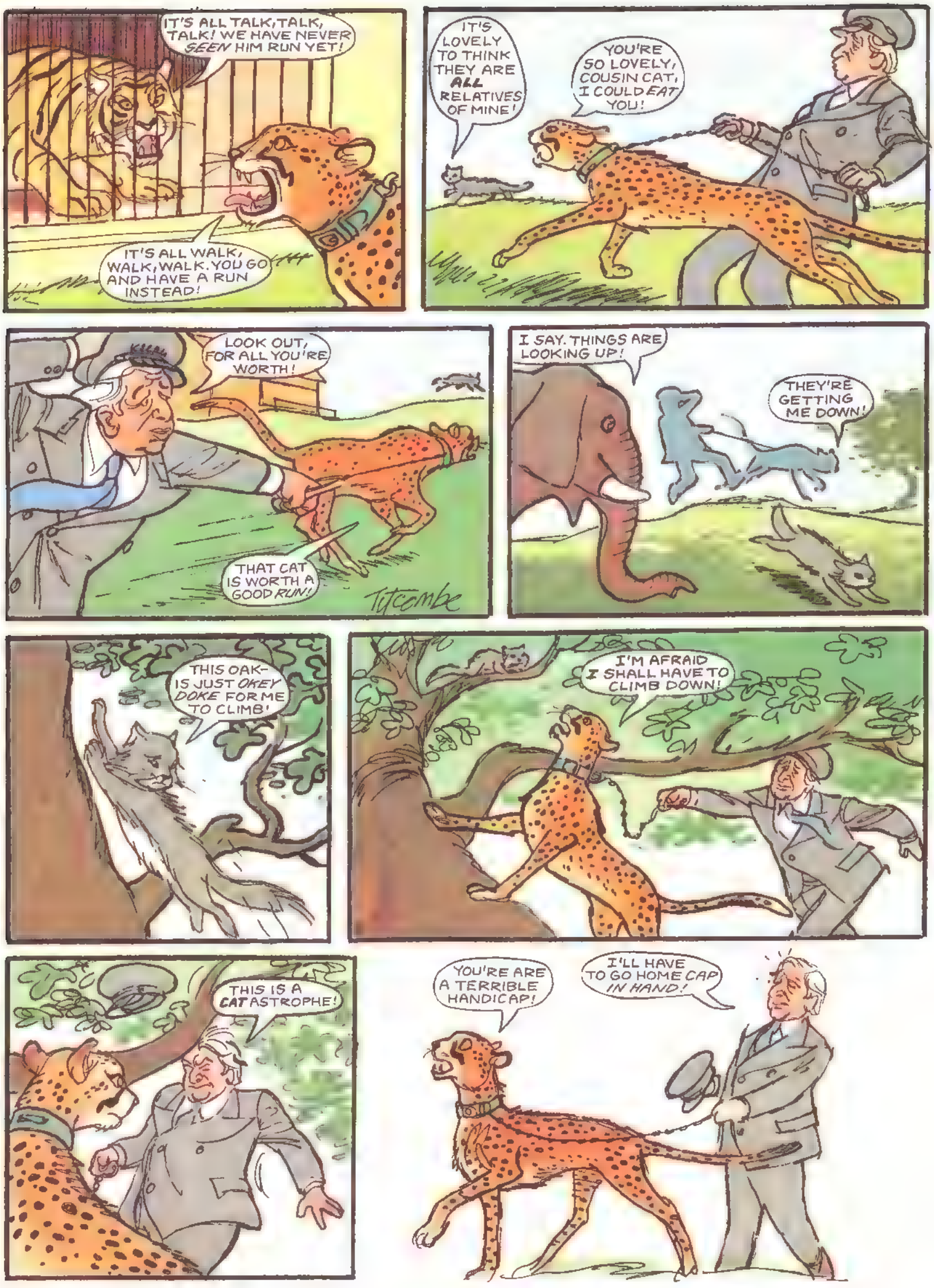




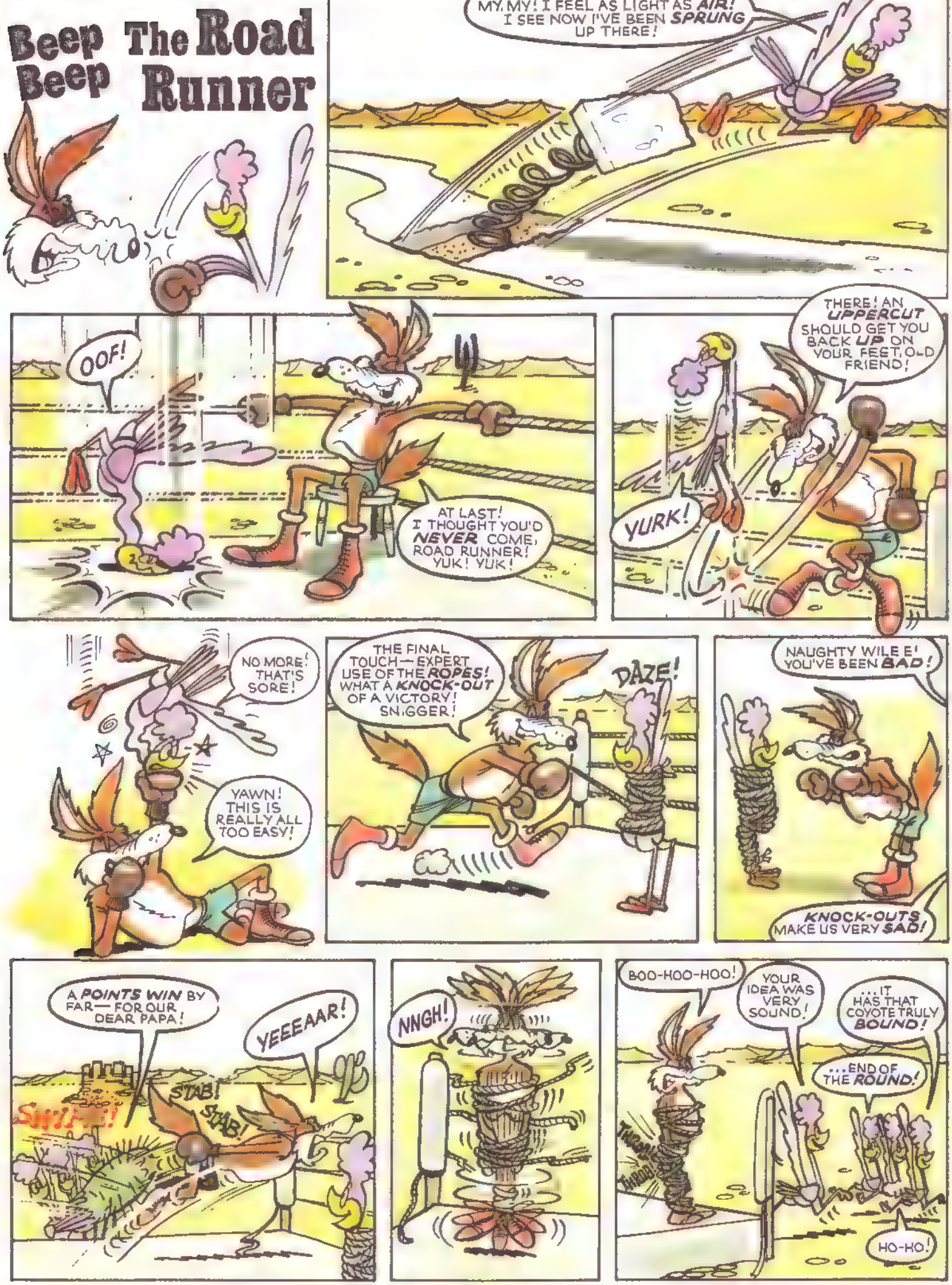







IT'S ALL TALK, TALK, TALK! WE HAVE NEVER SEEN HIM RUN YET!
IT'S ALL WALK, WALK, WALK. YOU GO AND HAVE A RUN INSTEAD!
IT'S LOVELY TO THINK THEY ARE ALL RELATIVES OF MINE!
YOU'RE SO LOVELY, COUSIN CAT, I COULD EAT YOU!
LOOK OUT, FOR ALL YOU'RE WORTH!
THAT CAT IS WORTH A GOOD RUN!
Titcombe
I SAY. THINGS ARE LOOKING UP!
THEY'RE GETTING ME DOWN!
THIS OAK- IS JUST OKEY DOKE FOR ME TO CLIMB!
I'M AFRAID I SHALL HAVE TO CLIMB DOWN!
THIS IS A CATASTROPHE!
YOU'RE ARE A TERRIBLE HANDICAP!
I'LL HAVE TO GO HOME CAP IN HAND!

Beep Beep The Road Runner


MY, MY! I FEEL AS LIGHT AS AIR! I SEE NOW I'VE BEEN SPRUNG UP THERE!
OOF!
AT LAST! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER COME, ROAD RUNNER! YUK! YUK!
THERE! AN UPPERCUT SHOULD GET YOU BACK UP ON YOUR FEET, OLD FRIEND!
YURK!
NO MORE! THAT'S SORE!
YAWN! THIS IS REALLY ALL TOO EASY!
THE FINAL TOUCH—EXPERT USE OF THE ROPES! WHAT A KNOCK-OUT OF A VICTORY! SNIGGER!
DAZE!
NAUGHTY WILE E! YOU'VE BEEN BAD!
KNOCK-OUTS MAKE US VERY SAD!
A POINTS WIN BY FAR—FOR OUR DEAR PAPA!
YEEEAAR!
STAB!
STAB!
NNGH!
BOO-HOO-HOO!
YOUR IDEA WAS VERY SOUND!
...IT HAS THAT COYOTE TRULY BOUND!
...END OF THE ROUND!
HO-HO!

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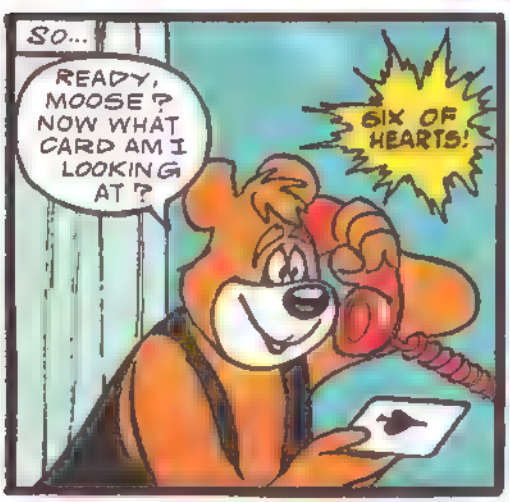
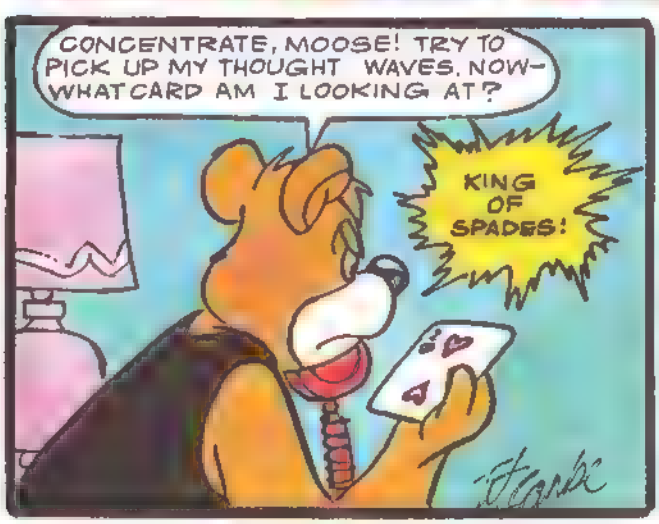
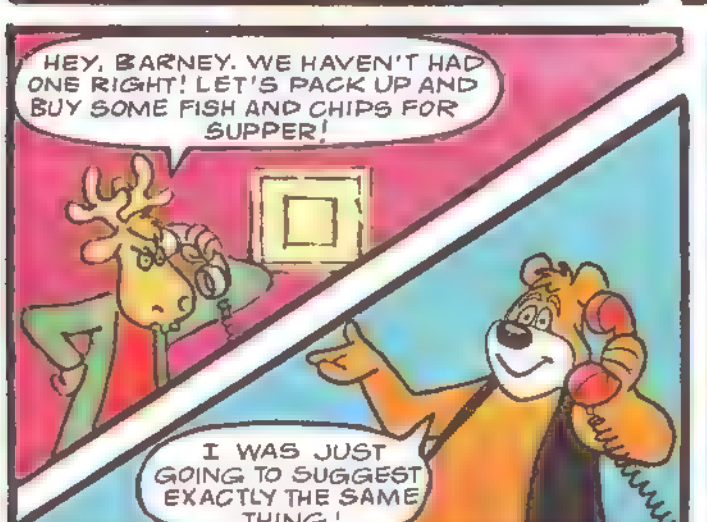
BARNEY BEAR

LET'S SPEND THE EVENING INDOORS, BARNEY.
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SAY THAT' WE MUST BE TELEPATHIC, MOOSE!
WHAT'S THAT MEAN?
IT MEANS ONE CAN TELL WHAT THE OTHER IS THINKING. LET'S TRY AN EXPERIMENT. I'LL GO NEXT DOOR TO MY PLACE AND WE'LL TRANSFER OUR THOUGHTS.






HEY, BARNEY. WE HAVEN'T HAD ONE RIGHT! LET'S PACK UP AND BUY SOME FISH AND CHIPS FOR SUPPER!
I WAS JUST GOING TO SUGGEST EXACTLY THE SAME THING!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
I'M PLAYIN' COWBOYS, UNCA POPEYE! WOULD YOU SHOW ME HOW TO THROW THIS LASSO?
I'LL DO ME BEST, KIDDLIN'! HUH?
AH'LL SHOW YUH BOTH THE ROPES! HAW! HAW!
?
FIRST YA SWINGS IT, LIKE SO...
THEN YA THROWS IT! HAW! HAW! SEEMS THAT TIED YOU IN KNOTS, POPEYE!
NNGH!
YUH COULD SAY I'M KIND OF A KNOCK-OUT WITH THAT, EH? HAW! HAW!
POW!
UNK!
THAT'S HOW YA DO IT, SWEE'PEA!
GOSH! I WONDER WHERE UNCA POPEYE'S GOIN'?
LATER...
HEY, YA BIG HUNK? NOW IT'S MY TURN!
?
WE SAILORS AIN'T SO BAD AT LANDIN' THINGS, TOO!
BULL'S-EYE, UNCA POPEYE!
TALKIN' O' KNOCKOUTS, BRUTUS...
YANK!
IT'S TIME I SCORED A HIT! ARF! ARF!
WHOP!
THAT'LL TEACH BRUTUS, UNCA POPEYE! SNIGGER!

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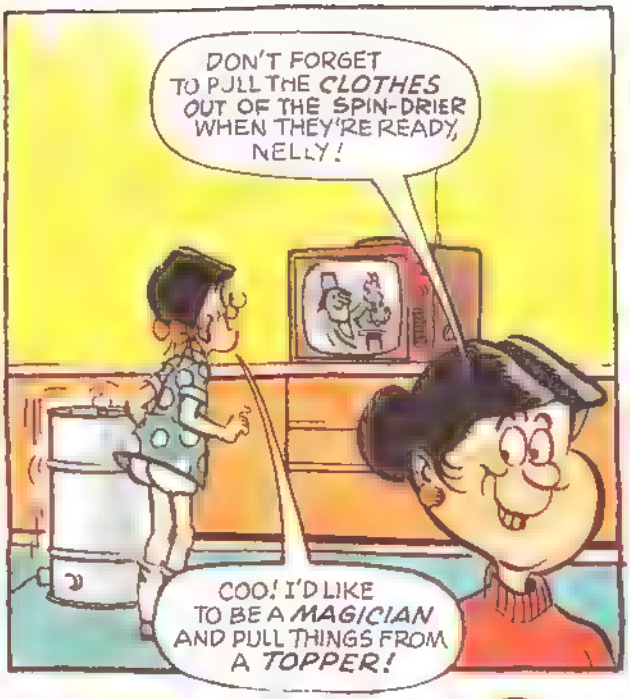
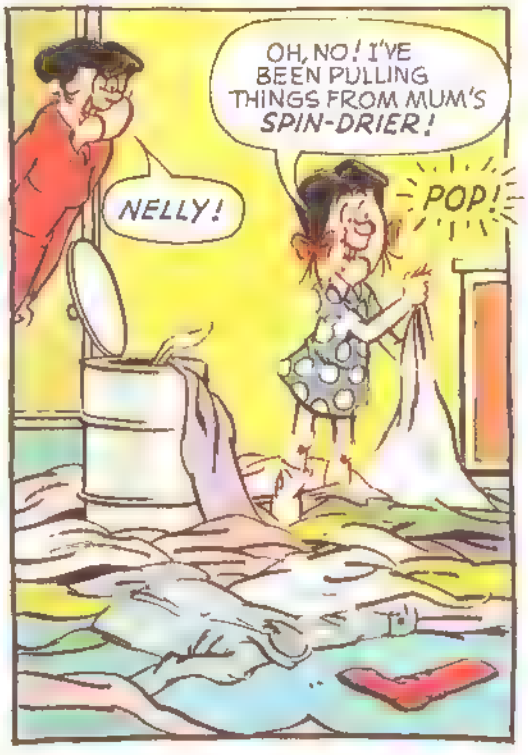
NELLY and her TELLY

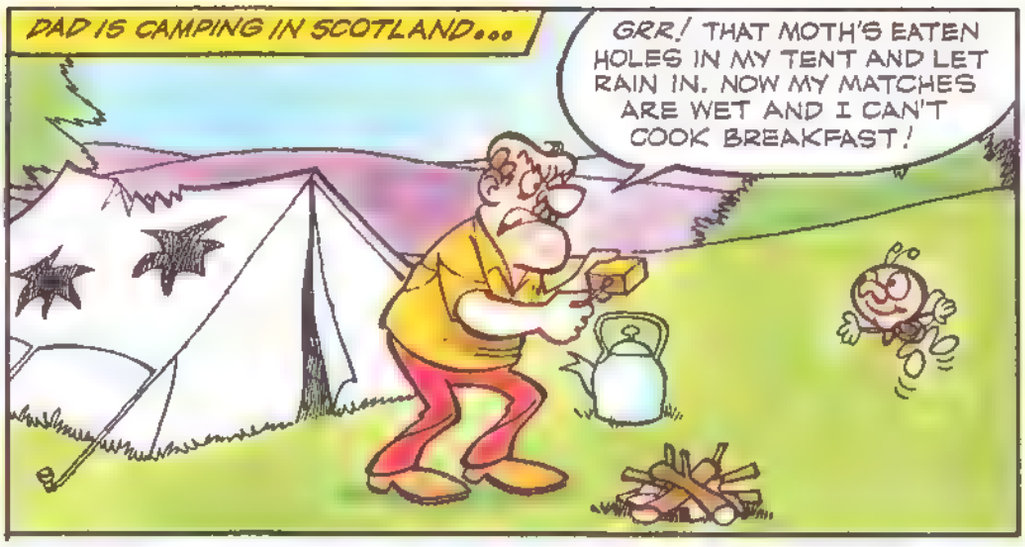

DON'T FORGET TO PULL THE CLOTHES OUT OF THE SPIN-DRIER WHEN THEY'RE READY, NELLY!
COO! I'D LIKE TO BE A MAGICIAN AND PULL THINGS FROM A TOPPER!

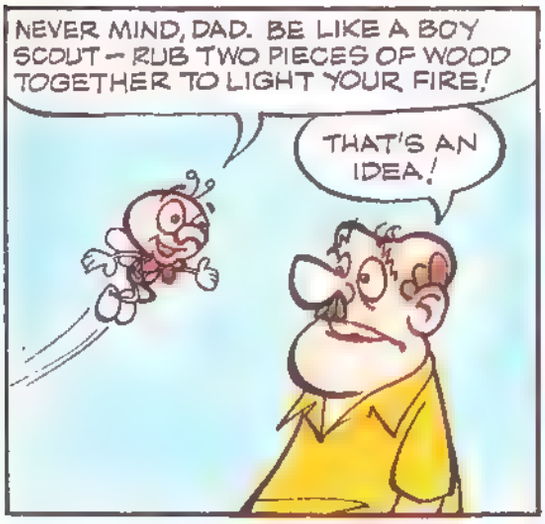


JEST A MINUTE!

"DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD GET NEW GLASSES, JENKINS?"
BIG TOP
"FUNNY THING IS, I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A LION-TAMER!"
"AH, I SEE THE DOCTOR HAS ANOTHER NEW CAR!"
PETROL

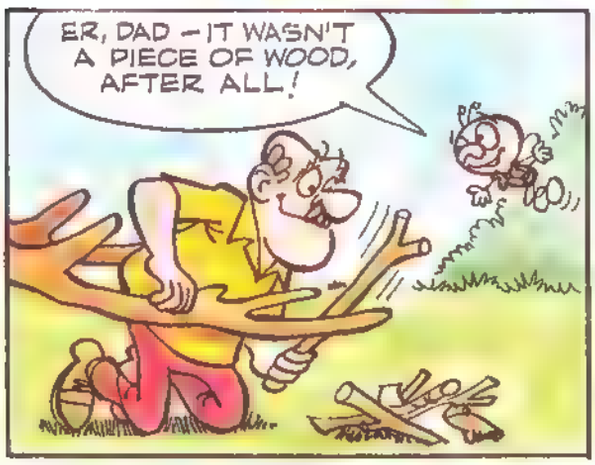
MIGHTY MOTH

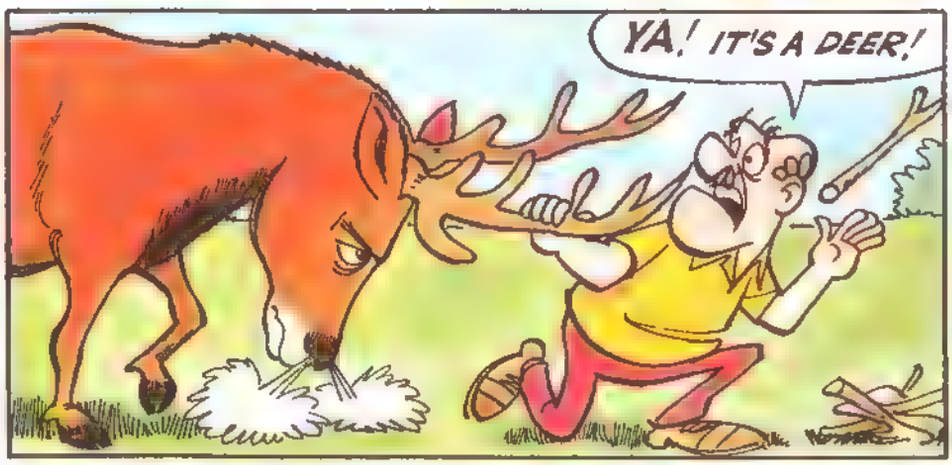

DAD IS CAMPING IN SCOTLAND...
GRR! THAT MOTH'S EATEN HOLES IN MY TENT AND LET RAIN IN. NOW MY MATCHES ARE WET AND I CAN'T COOK BREAKFAST!

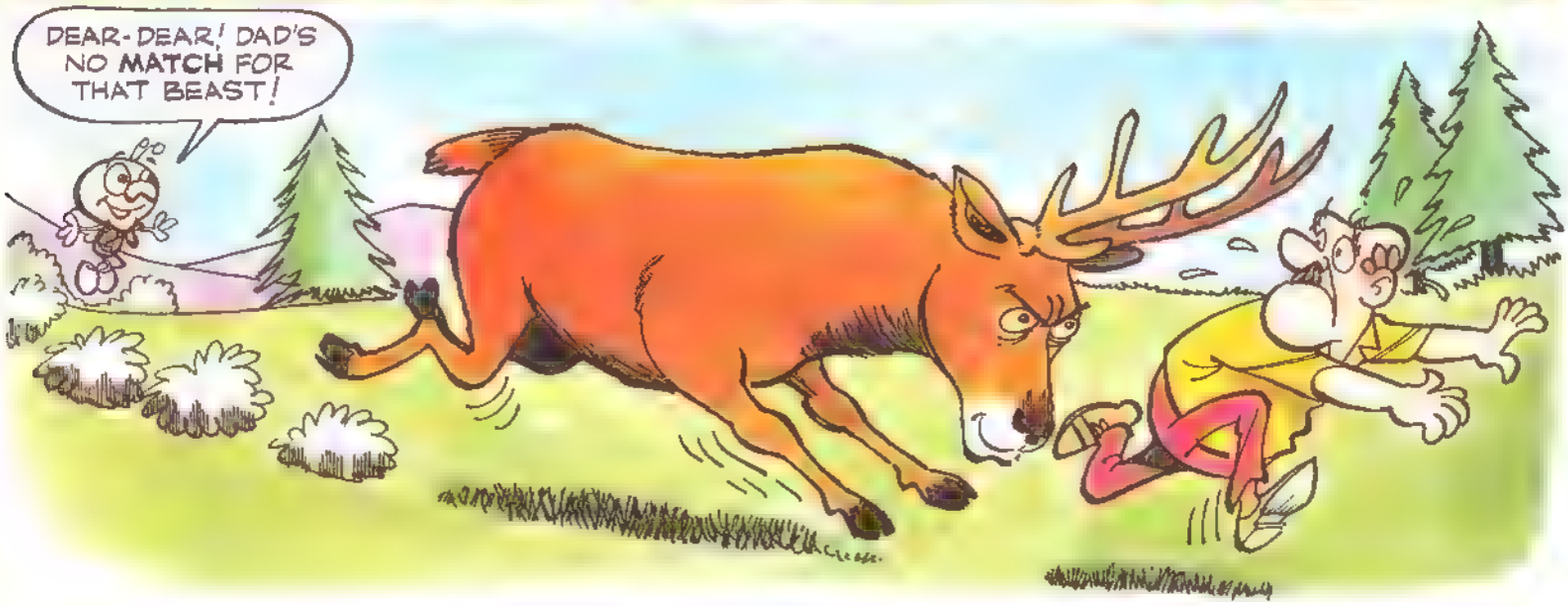

NEVER MIND, DAD. BE LIKE A BOY SCOUT – RUB TWO PIECES OF WOOD TOGETHER TO LIGHT YOUR FIRE!
THAT'S AN IDEA!

THERE'S A DRY PIECE OF WOOD!

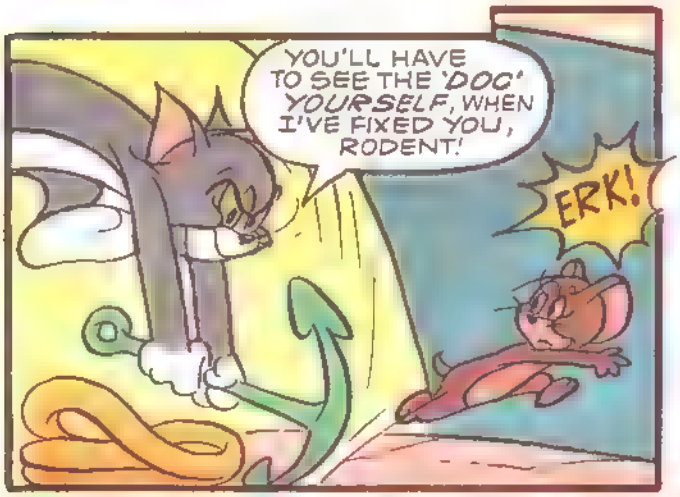
THERE'S ANOTHER PIECE!

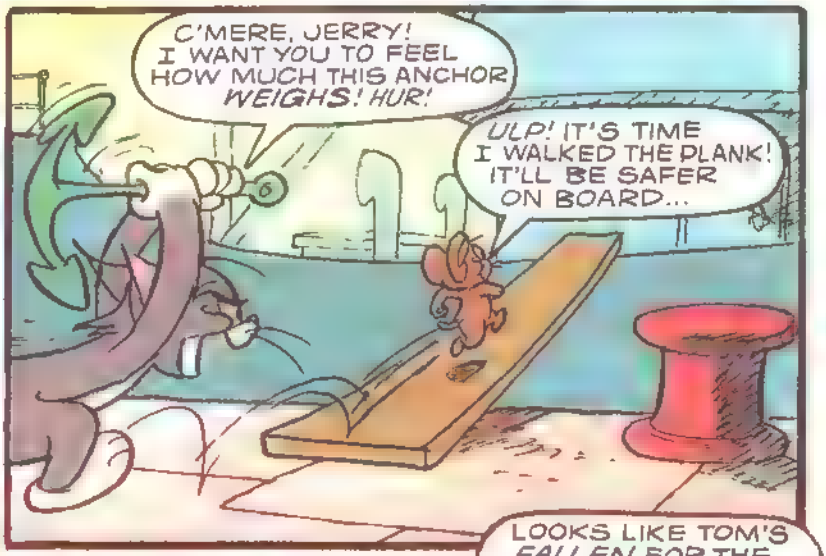

ER, DAD – IT WASN'T A PIECE OF WOOD, AFTER ALL!

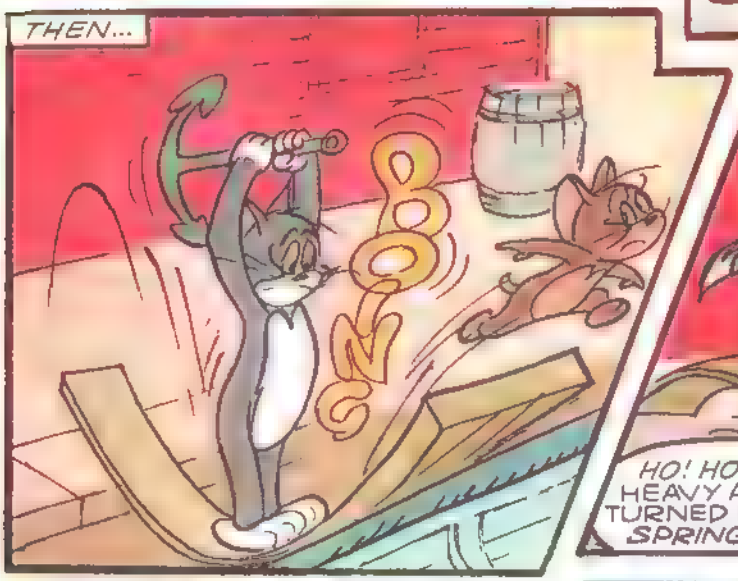

YA! IT'S A DEER!

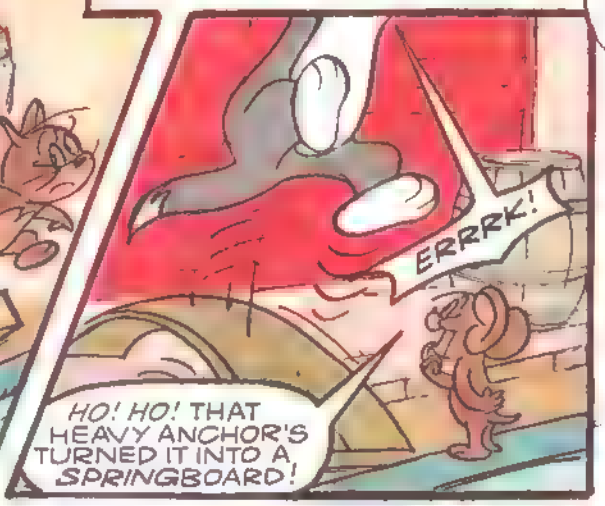

DEAR-DEAR! DAD'S NO MATCH FOR THAT BEAST!

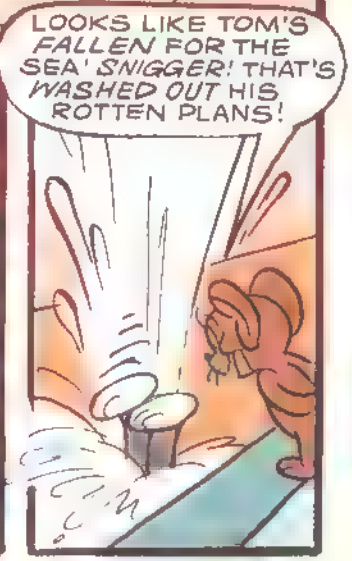
TOM and JERRY

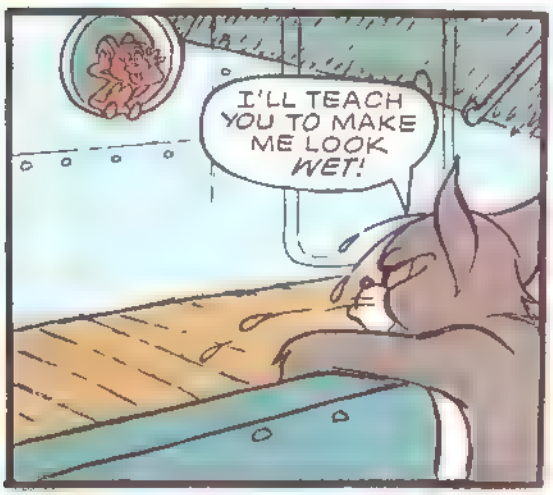


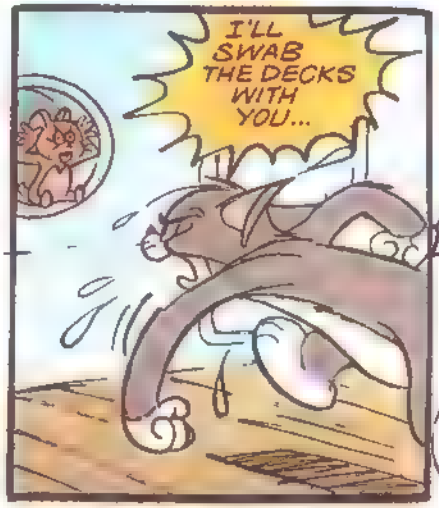


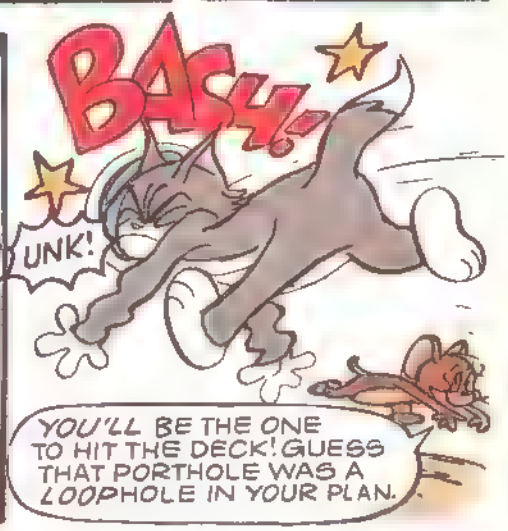












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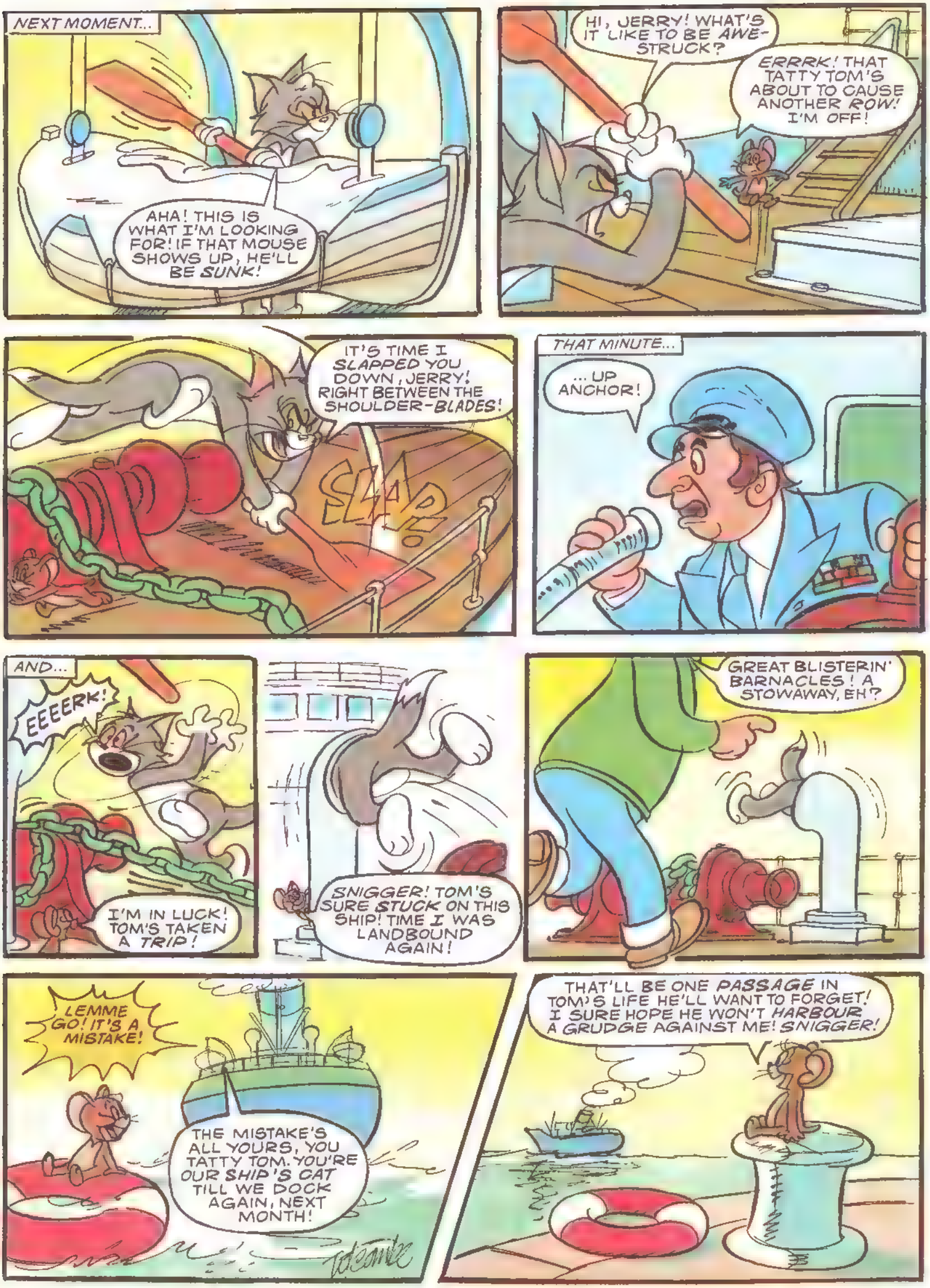
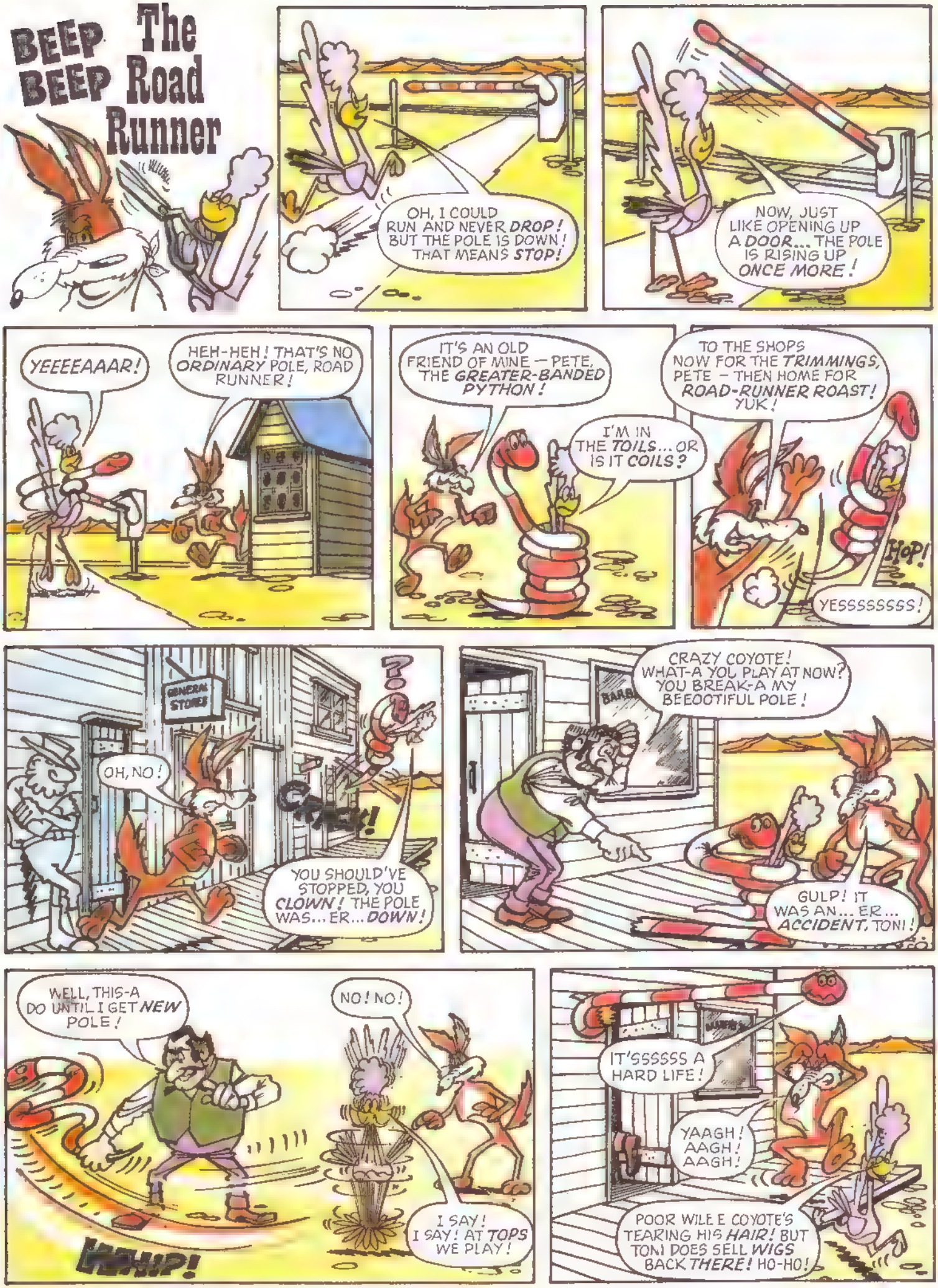

NEXT MOMENT...
AHA! THIS IS WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR! IF THAT MOUSE SHOWS UP, HE'LL BE SUNK!
HI, JERRY! WHAT'S IT LIKE TO BE AWE-STRUCK?
ERRRK! THAT TATTY TOM'S ABOUT TO CAUSE ANOTHER ROW! I'M OFF!
IT'S TIME I SLAPPED YOU DOWN, JERRY! RIGHT BETWEEN THE SHOULDER-BLADES!
SLAP!
THAT MINUTE...
... UP ANCHOR!
AND...
EEEERK!
I'M IN LUCK! TOM'S TAKEN A TRIP!
SNIGGER! TOM'S SURE STUCK ON THIS SHIP! TIME I WAS LANDBOUND AGAIN!
GREAT BLISTERIN' BARNACLES! A STOWAWAY, EH?
LEMME GO! IT'S A MISTAKE!
THE MISTAKE'S ALL YOURS, YOU TATTY TOM. YOU'RE OUR SHIP'S CAT TILL WE DOCK AGAIN, NEXT MONTH!
THAT'LL BE ONE PASSAGE IN TOM'S LIFE HE'LL WANT TO FORGET! I SURE HOPE HE WON'T HARBOUR A GRUDGE AGAINST ME! SNIGGER!

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner


OH, I COULD RUN AND NEVER DROP! BUT THE POLE IS DOWN! THAT MEANS STOP!
NOW, JUST LIKE OPENING UP A DOOR... THE POLE IS RISING UP ONCE MORE!
YEEEEAAAR!
HEH-HEH! THAT'S NO ORDINARY POLE, ROAD RUNNER!
IT'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE — PETE, THE GREATER-BANDED PYTHON!
I'M IN THE TOILS... OR IS IT COILS?
TO THE SHOPS NOW FOR THE TRIMMINGS, PETE — THEN HOME FOR ROAD-RUNNER ROAST! YUK!
HOP!
YESSSSSSS!
GENERAL STORE
OH, NO!
CRACK!
YOU SHOULD'VE STOPPED, YOU CLOWN! THE POLE WAS... ER... DOWN!
CRAZY COYOTE! WHAT-A YOU PLAY AT NOW? YOU BREAK-A MY BEEOOTIFUL POLE!
GULP! IT WAS AN... ER... ACCIDENT, TONI!
WELL, THIS-A DO UNTIL I GET NEW POLE!
NO! NO!
I SAY! I SAY! AT TOPS WE PLAY!
WHIP!
IT'SSSSSS A HARD LIFE!
YAAGH! AAGH! AAGH!
POOR WILE E COYOTE'S TEARING HIS HAIR! BUT TONI DOES SELL WIGS BACK THERE! HO-HO!

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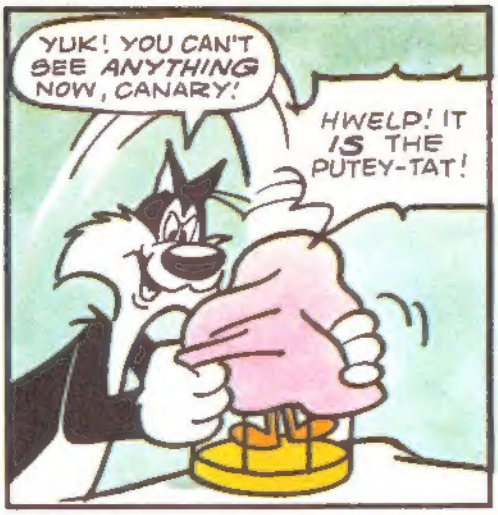
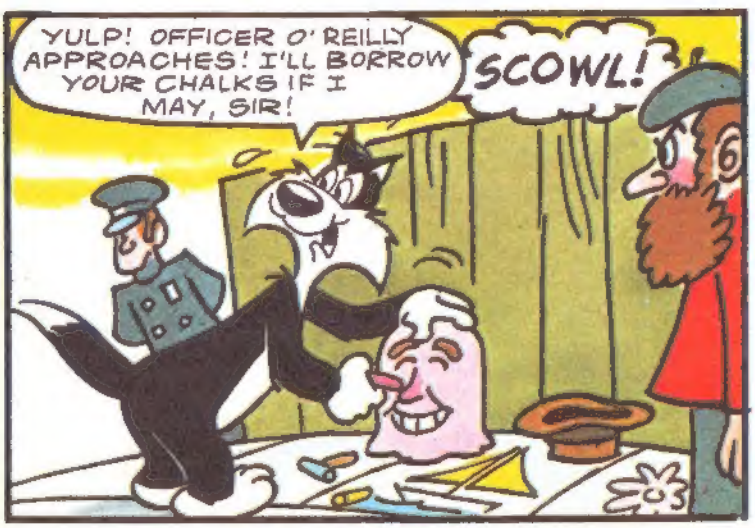
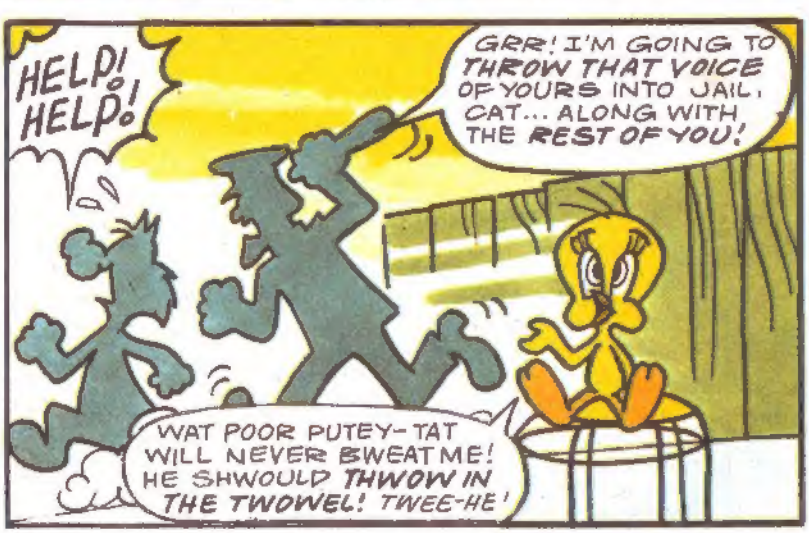
The Bugs Bunny Show






HELP! HELP!
GRR! I'M GOING TO THROW THAT VOICE OF YOURS INTO JAIL, CAT... ALONG WITH THE REST OF YOU!
WAT POOR PUTEY-TAT WILL NEVER BWEAT ME! HE SHWOULD THWOW IN THE TWOWEL! TWEE-HE!

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Dick Millington

TV COMIC

ANNUAL

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Seek! Locate! Preserve!

Scanned by Zeg